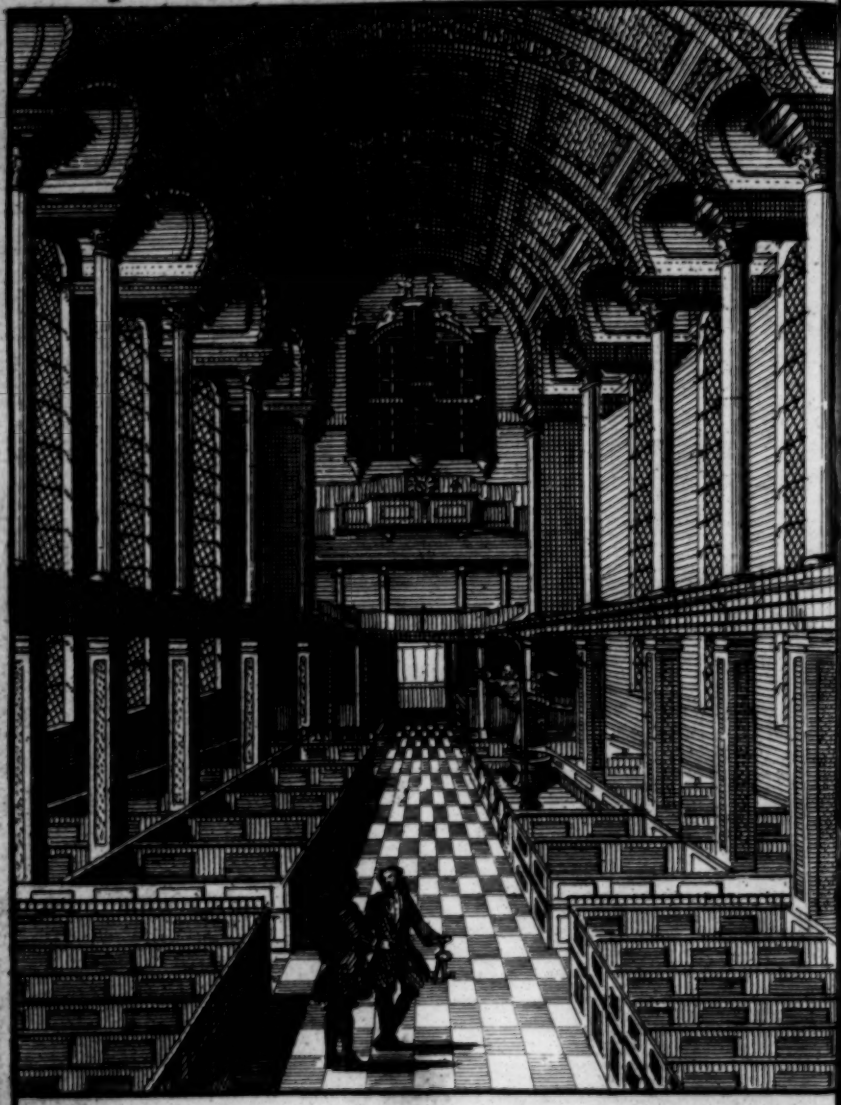
A Prospect of ye West end of St. James's Church



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SELECT
PSALMS and HYMNS
For the Use of the
PARISH-CHURCH,
AND
CHAPELS
Belonging to the PARISH
OF
St. *James's Westminster.*

With proper Tunes in Three Parts.

LONDON:
Printed by *W.* PEARSON, for the Company of STATIONERS; and Sold by *B.* CREAKE, at the *Bible* in *Fermyn*-Street, againſt St. *James's* Church.

There are in this BOOK 55 Select Portions of PSALMS, *which are Sung over in their Order with the* Organ *once in every Quarter; allowing ordinarily* 4 PSALMS *for every* Sunday.

Extraordinary PSALMS.

New-Years-D. { Pſ. 39. *p.* 1. 34.

Jan. 30th. { 39, *part* 1. 71, *or* 141.

Lent

Aſh. Wed. { 51. *Lam. of a Sin.*

1 Thurſday 1
2 ——— 4
3 ——— 15
4 ——— 19, *pt.* 3*d.*
5 ——— 141

Paſſion Week.

Monday, Tueſday, Wedneſday, Thurſday, *the* 4 *firſt in* Lent.

Good-Friday { 71. 34. *pt* 2.

Eaſter-Eve, *the* 5*th. in* Lent.

Novemb. 5*th.* 66. 144.

Chriſt. Day. { 117 118, *pt.* 3.

Eaſter-Day Morning { *Hymn Bened.* 16. *or* 118.
Afternoon. 8. 145, *pt.* 1.
Eaſter Monday, 30.
Tueſday, 103.

Whit-Sun. Morning { *Hymn Bened.* 51. *pt.* 2.
Afternoon, 66. 92, *or* 95.
Whit-Monday 84. 105.
Tueſday { 103, *or* 105, *pt.* 1

Trinity Sun. Morning { 95. Te Deum
Afternoon { 148. 19, *pt.* 2.

At the Charity SERMONS.

Morning { Pſalm 37. *pt.* 2. Hymn Benedic.

Afternoon { Pſalm 128. 11

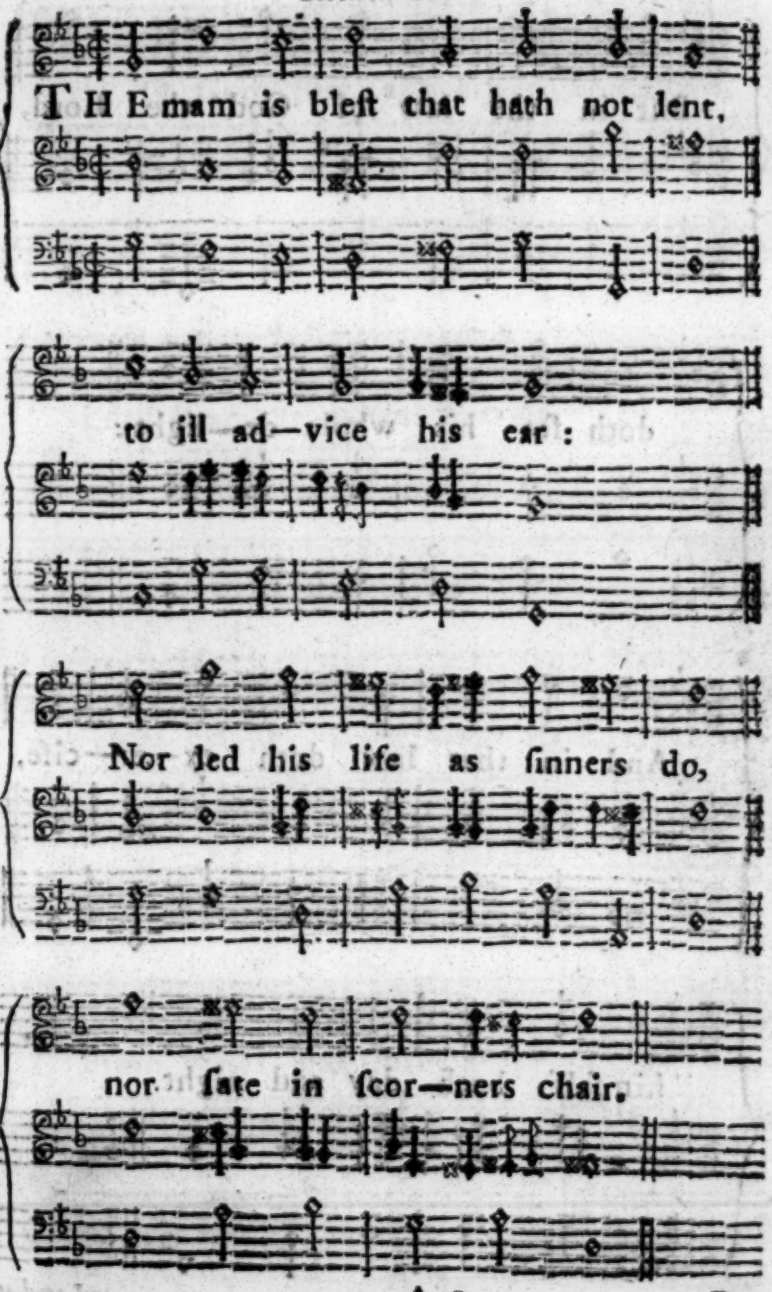
If a 14*th* Sunday *in the Quarter, then*

Morning { Pſalm 103. Pſalm 113.

Evening { Pſalm 105. Pſalm 213.

I.

Rochel Tune.



II.

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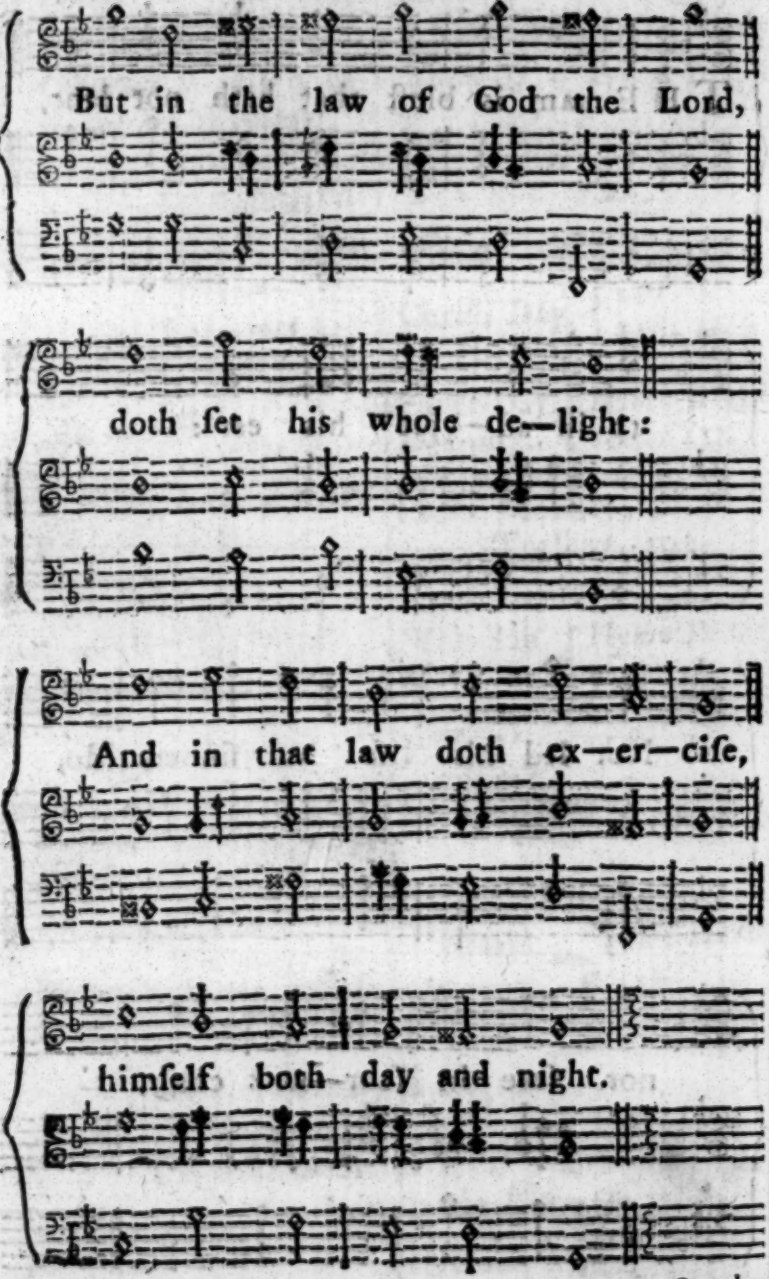
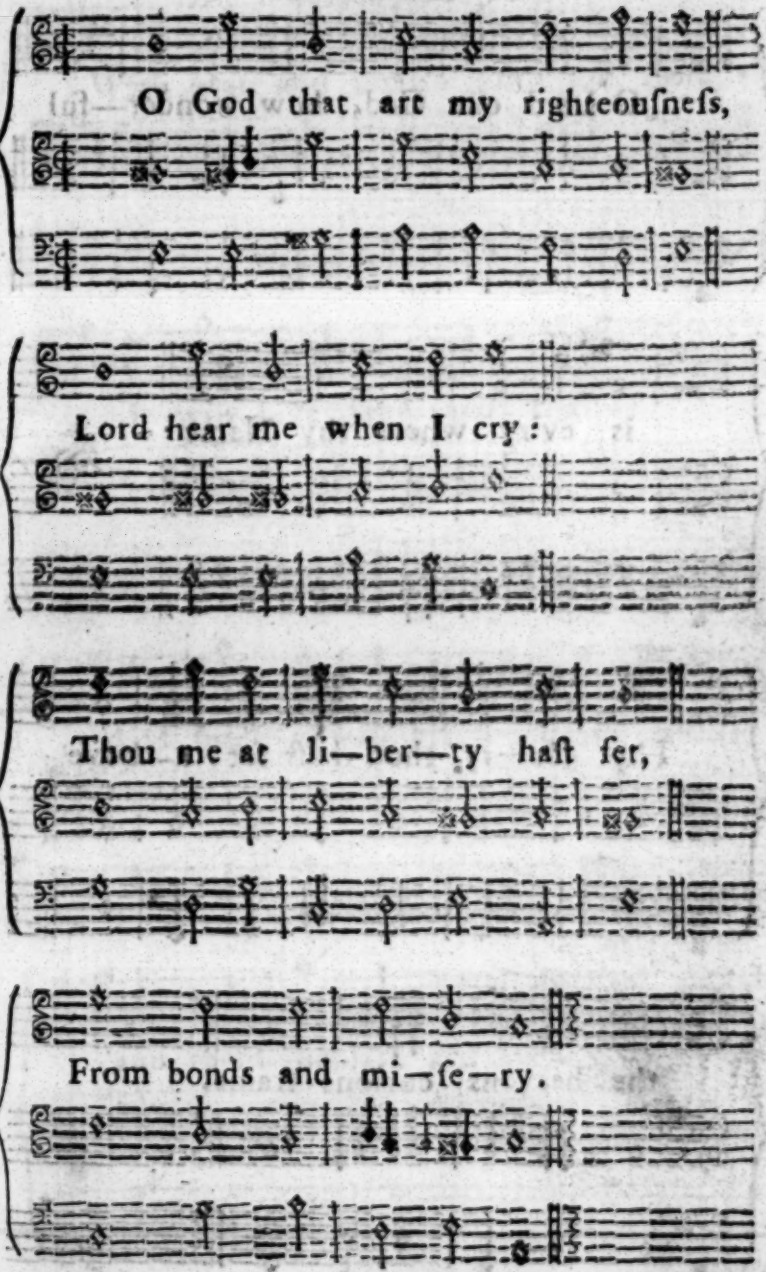


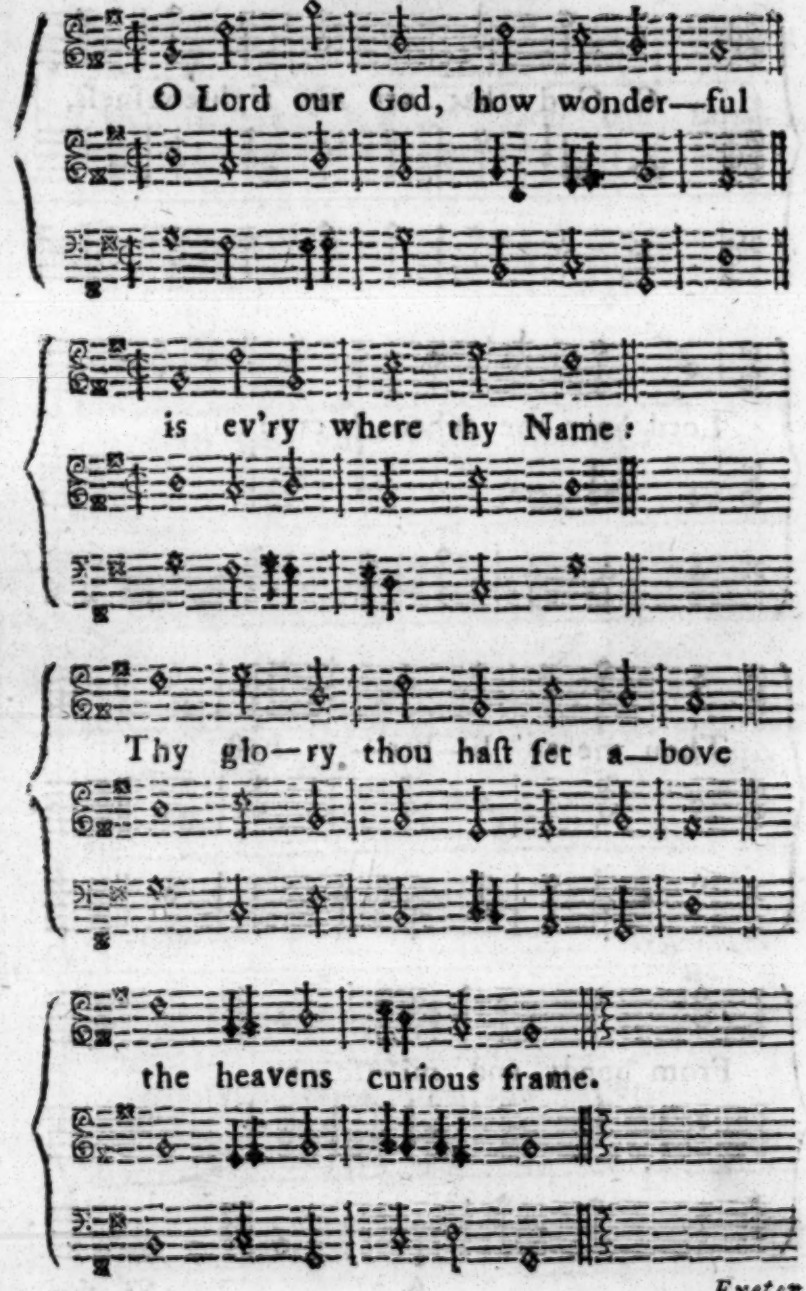
III.

London Tune.



IV.

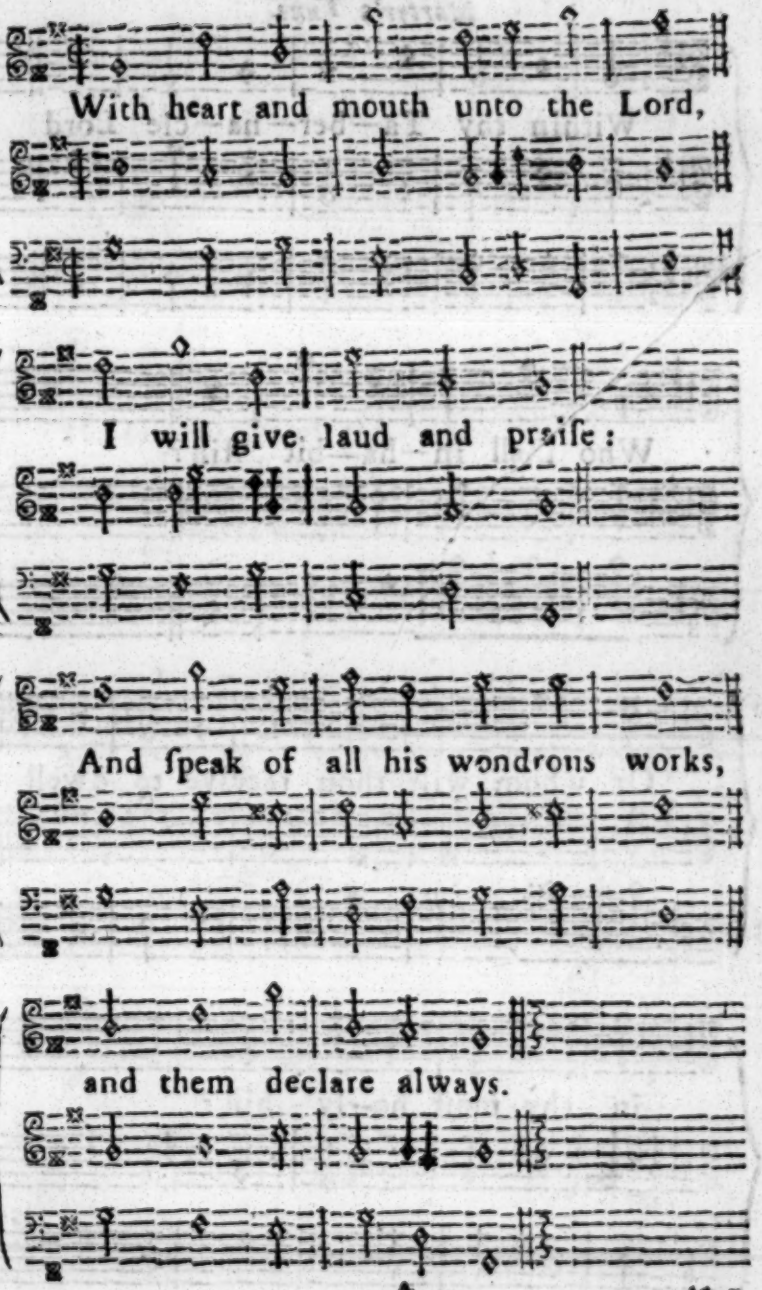
St. *David's Tune.*



Exeter

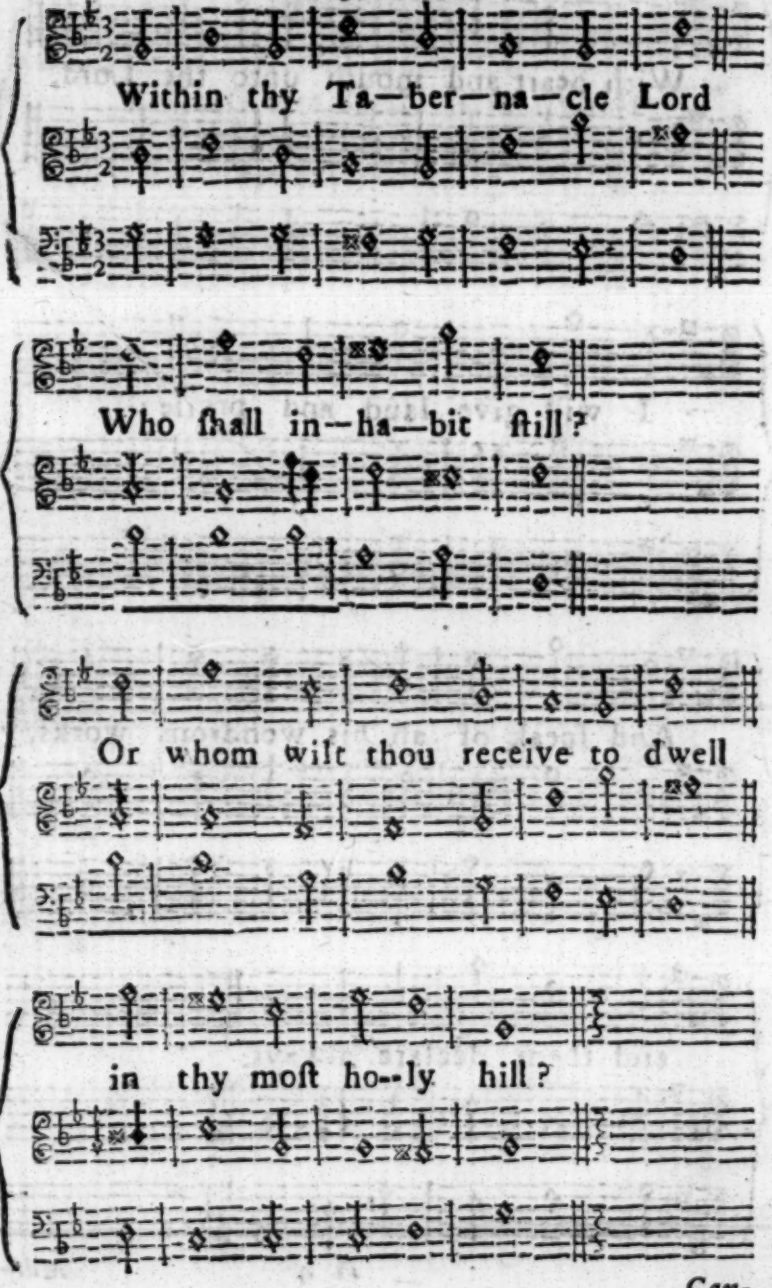
V.

Exeter Tune.



VI.

Martyr's Tune.



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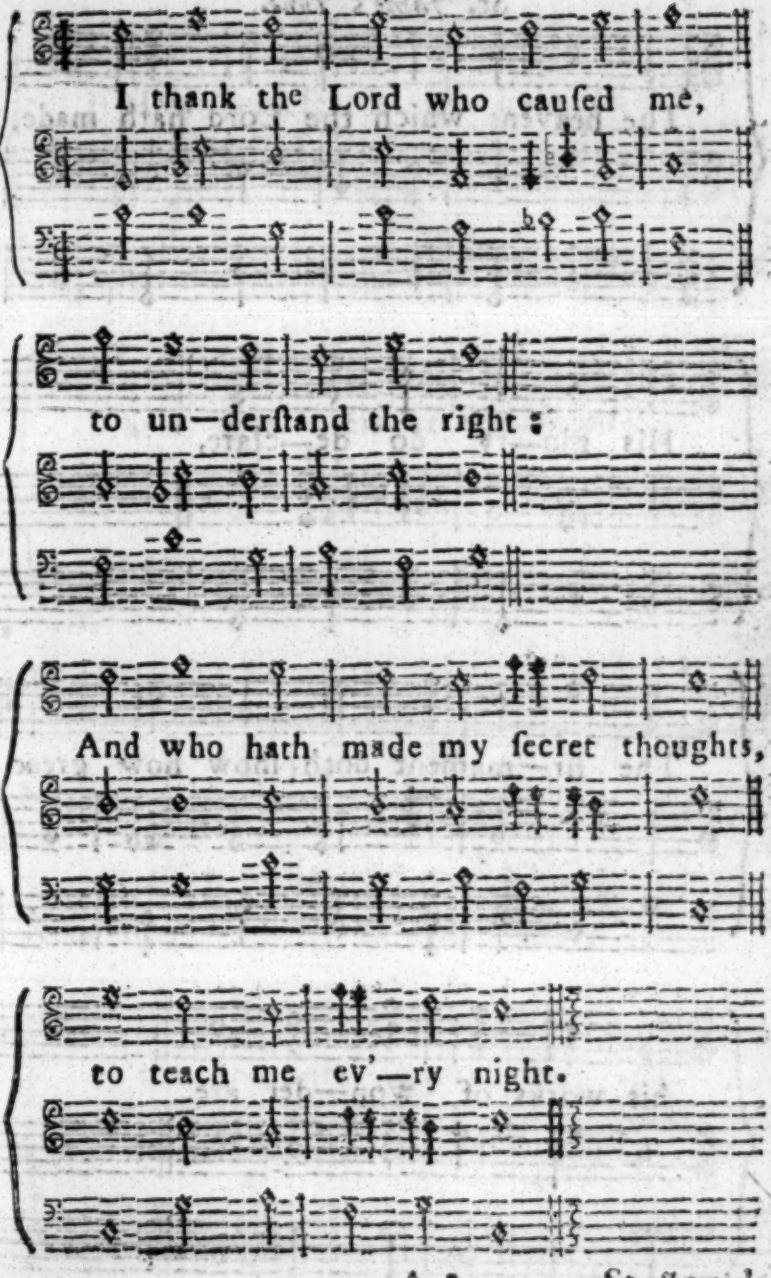
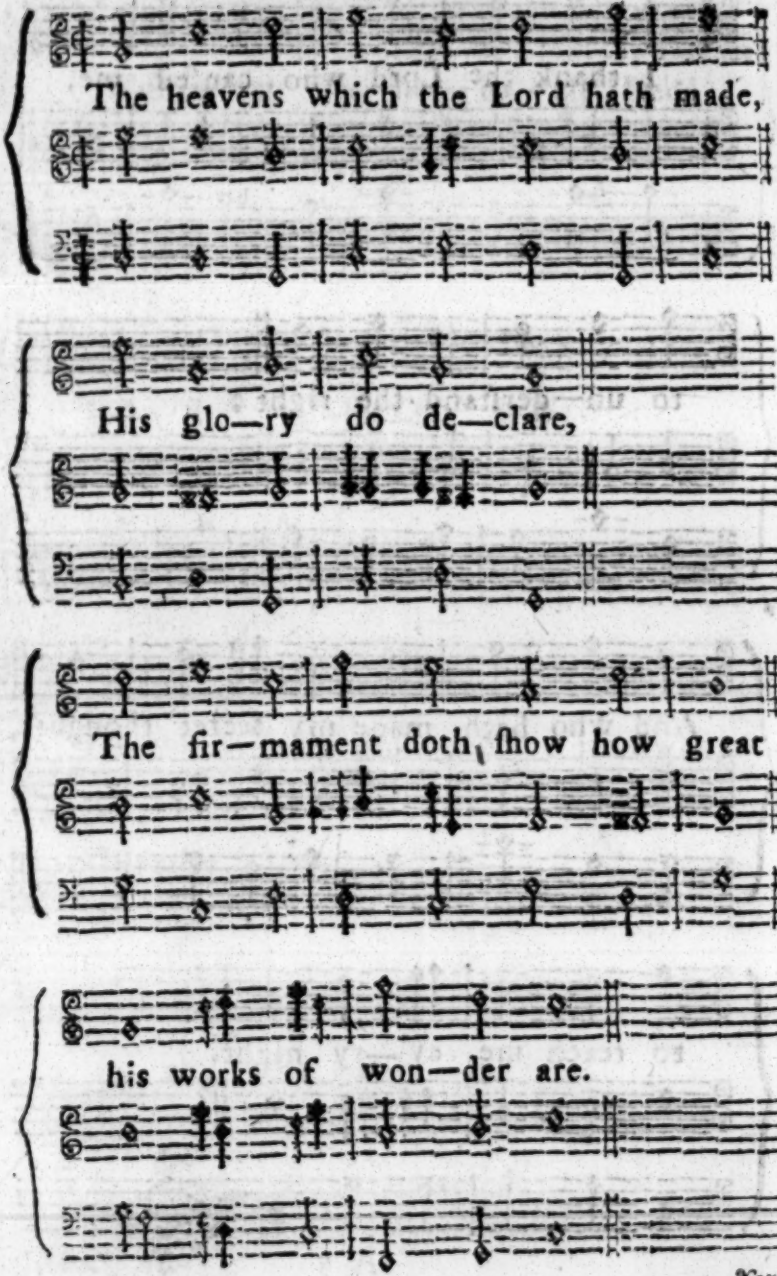
VII.

Canterbury Tune.



VIII.

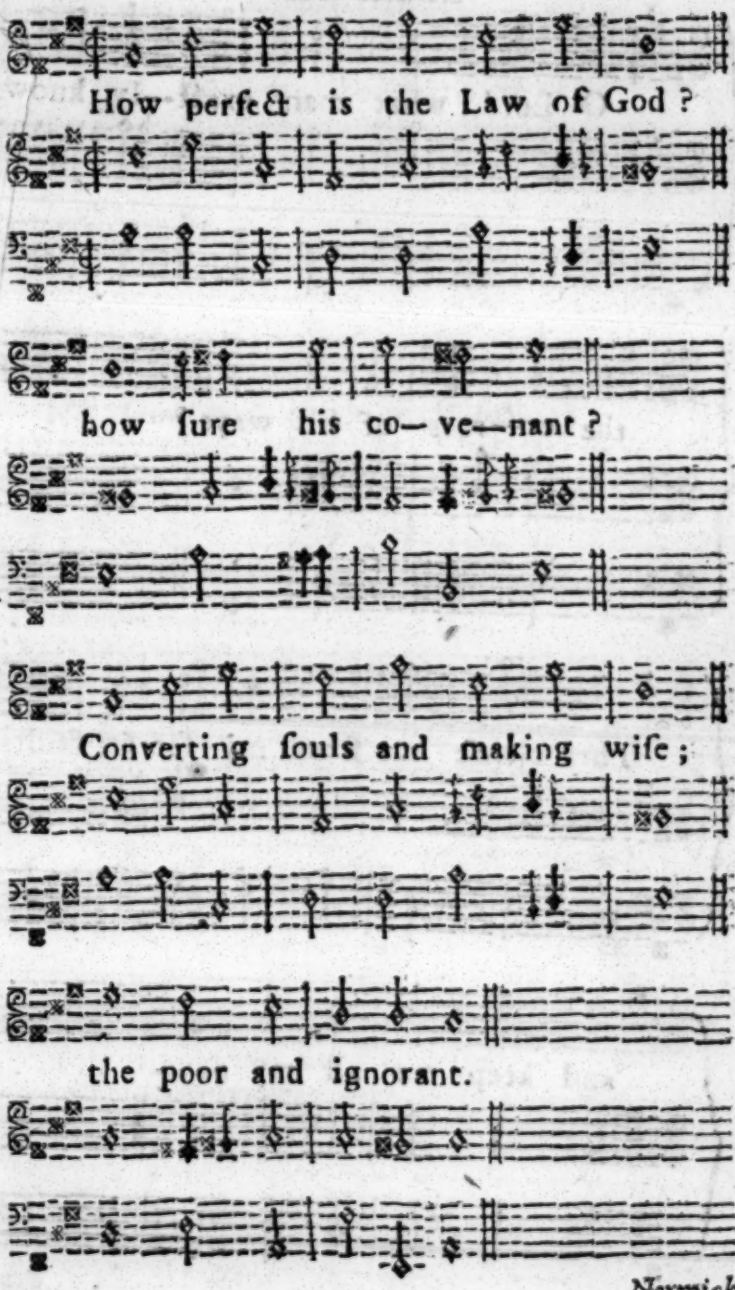
St. *James's Tune.*



York

IX.

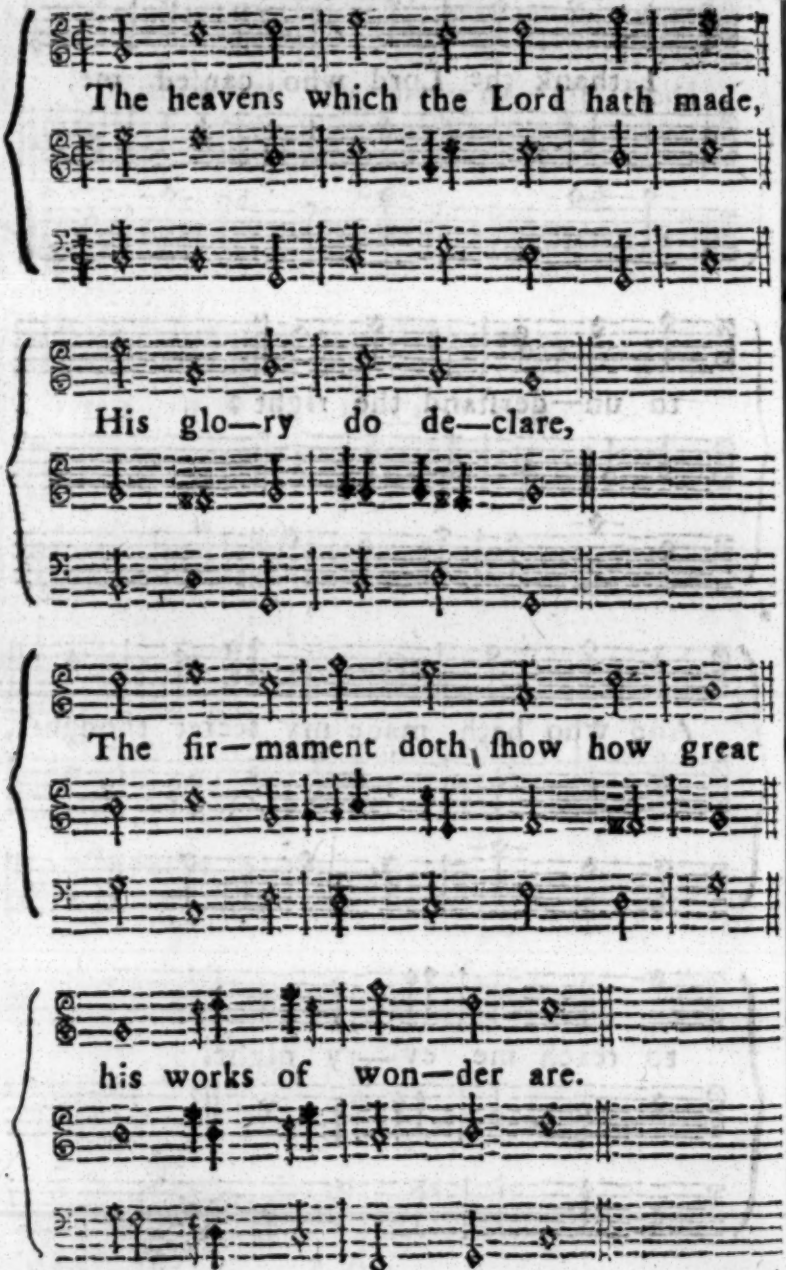
York Tune.



Norwich

VIII.

St. *James's Tune.*



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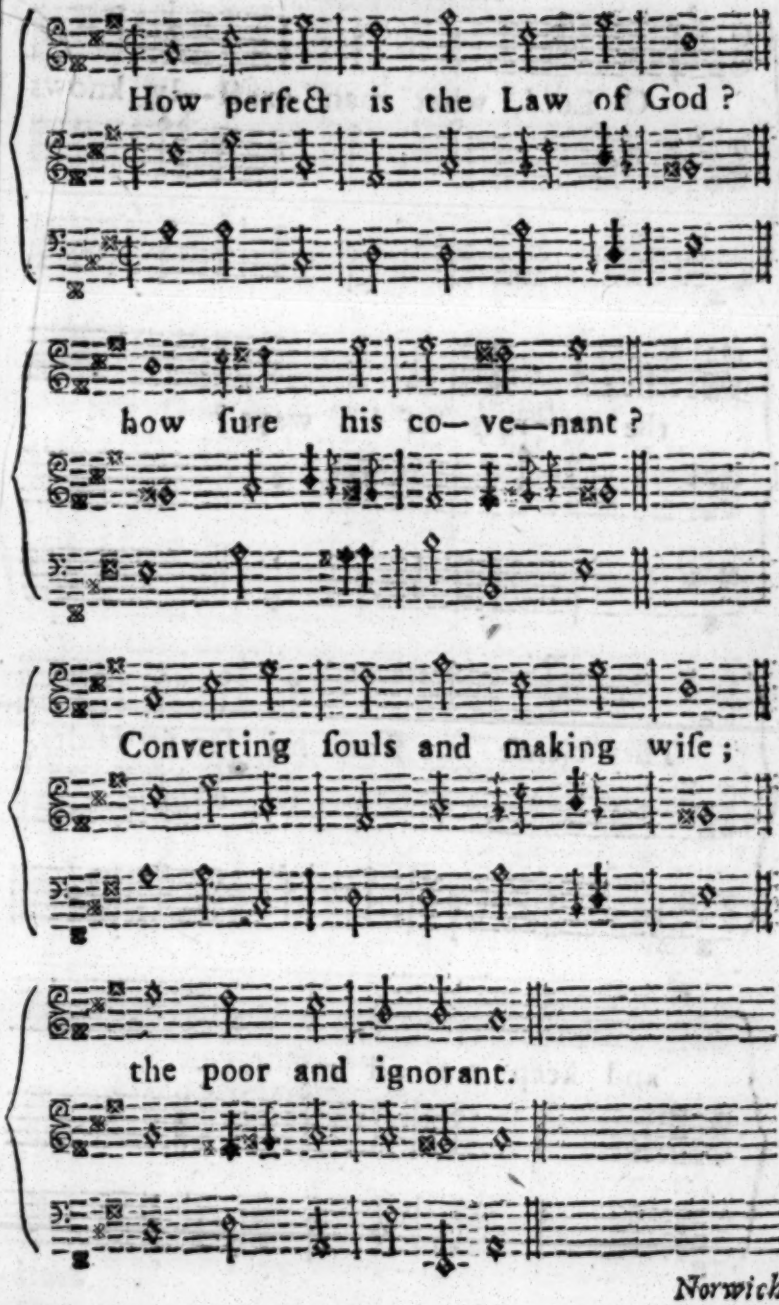
IX.

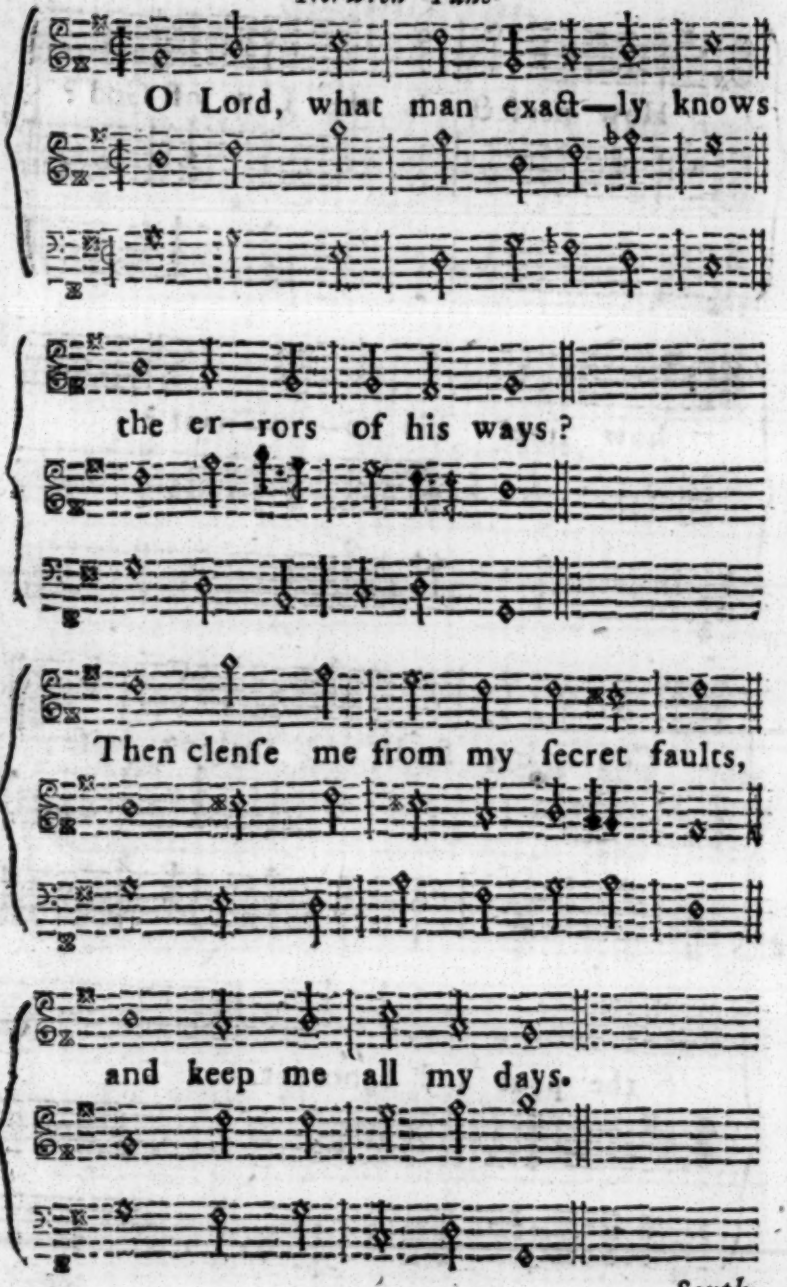
York Tune.



Norwich

X.

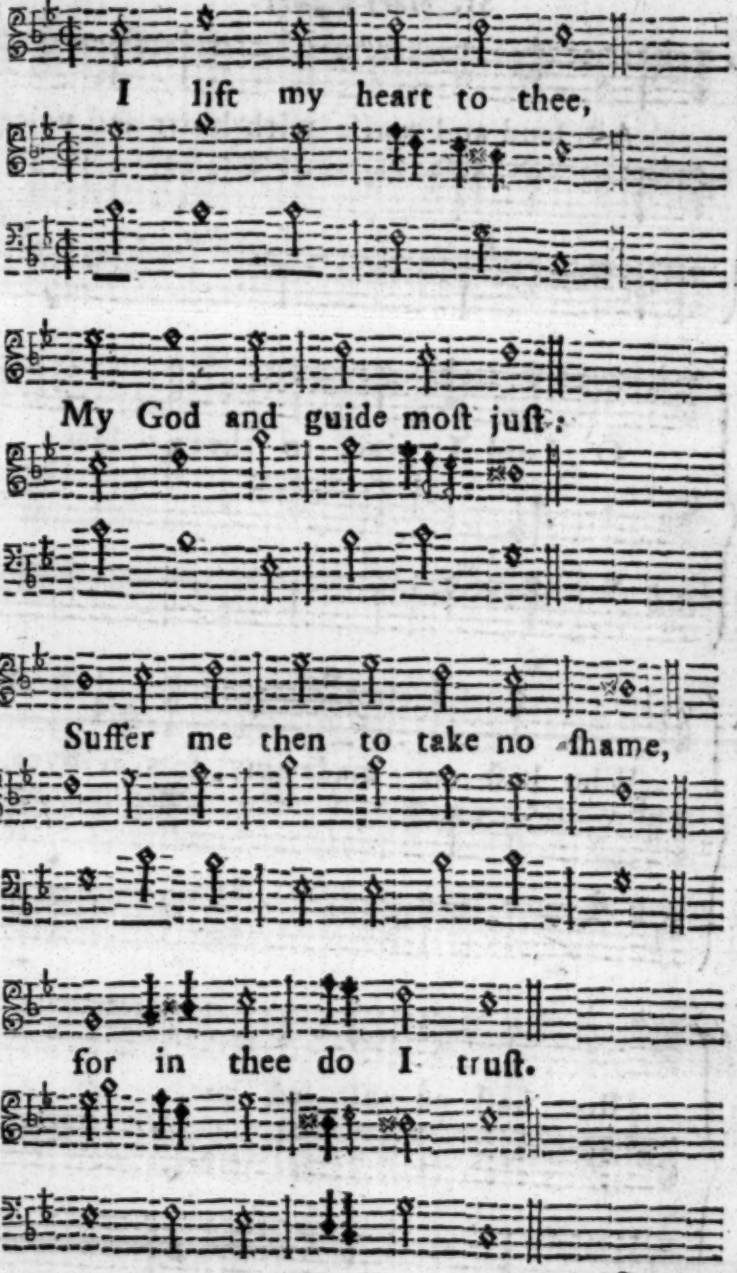
Norwich Tune.



South-

XI.

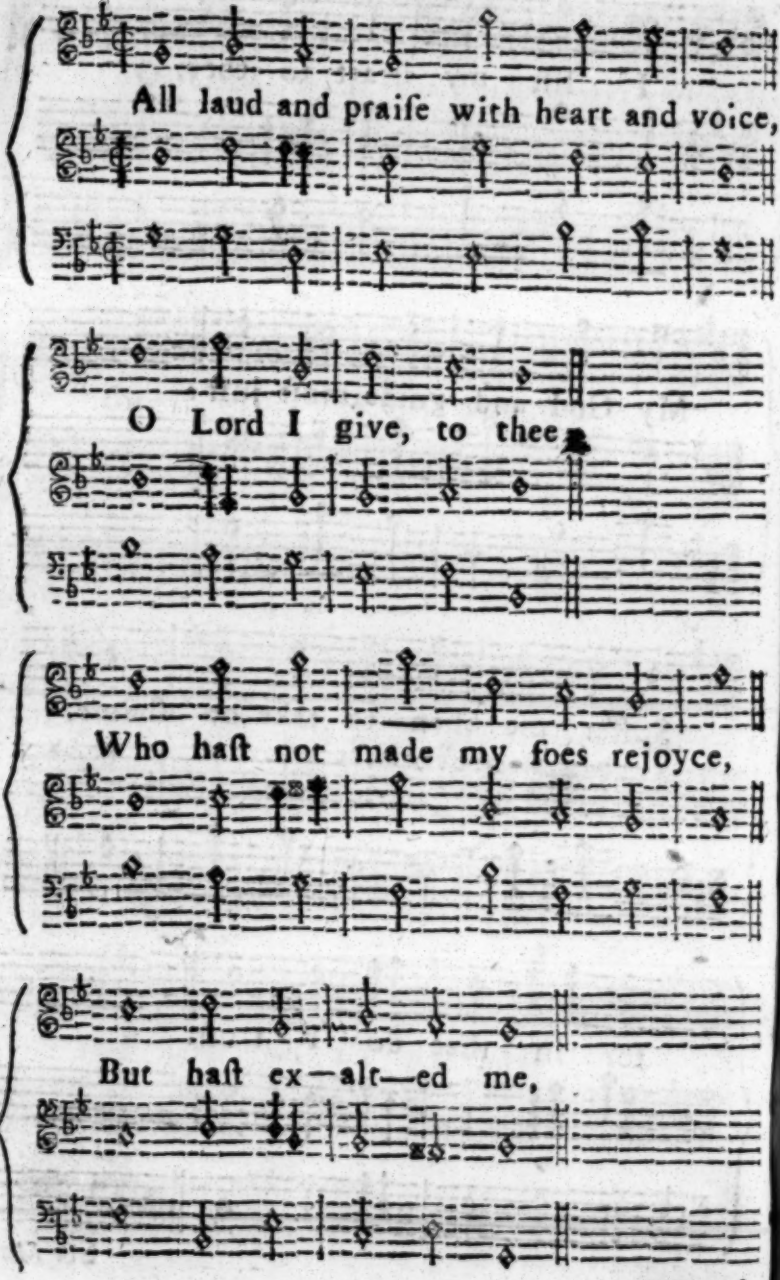
Southwel Tune.



St. *Ma-*

XII.

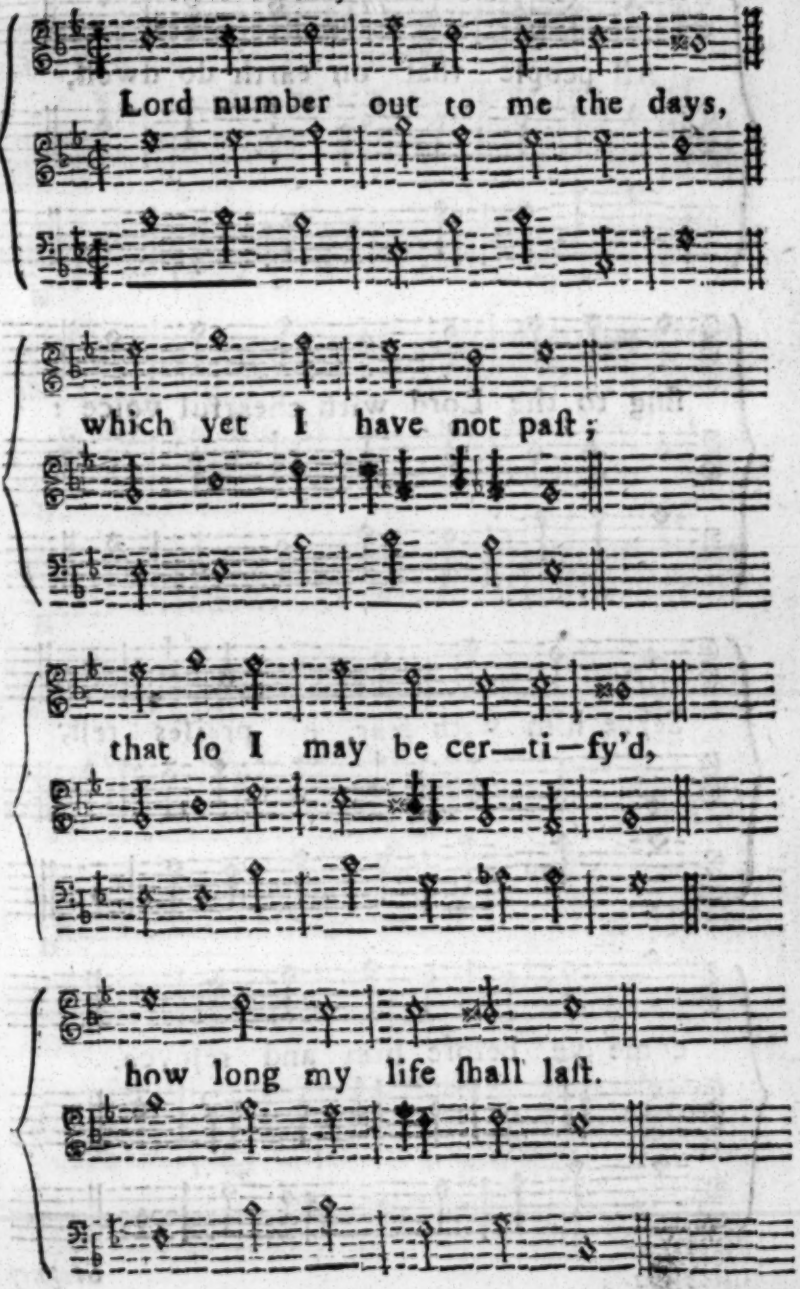
St. *Mary's Tune.*



Windſor

XIII.

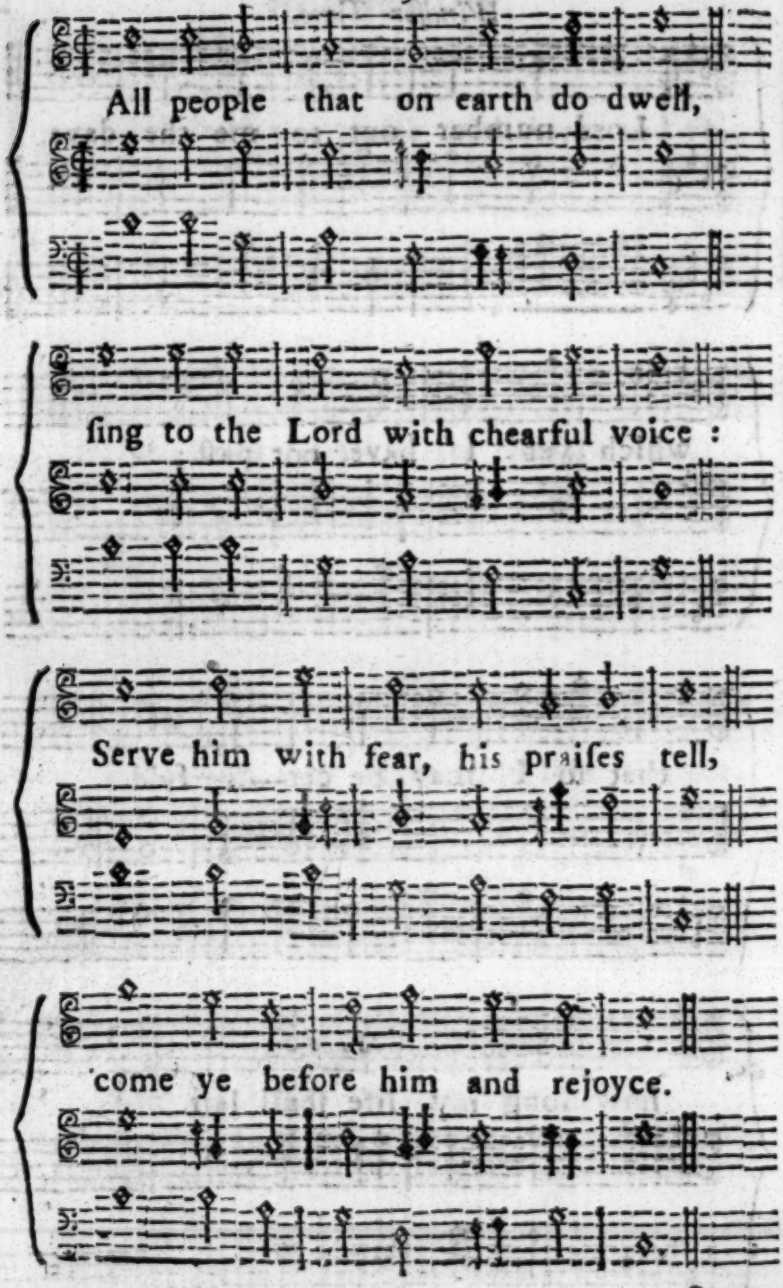
Windſor Tune.



The

XIV.

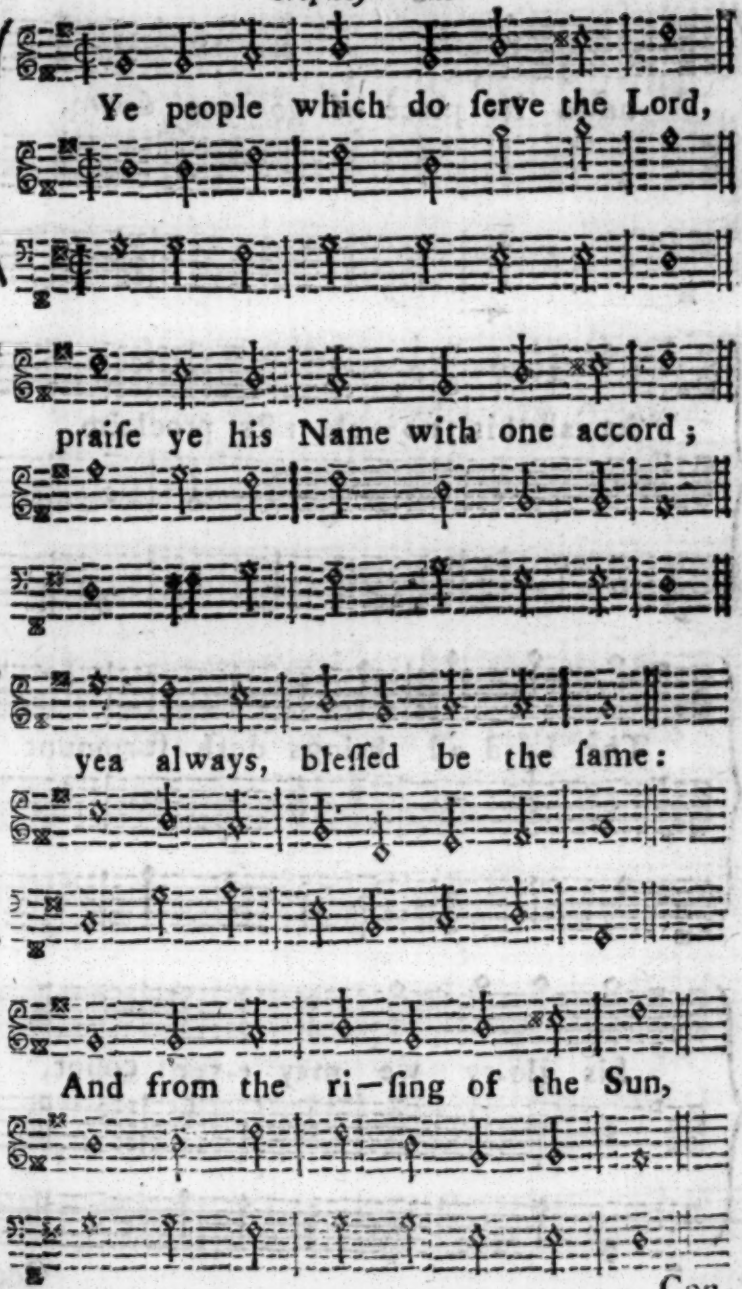
The Savoy Tune.



Stepney

XV.

Stepney Tune.



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XVI.

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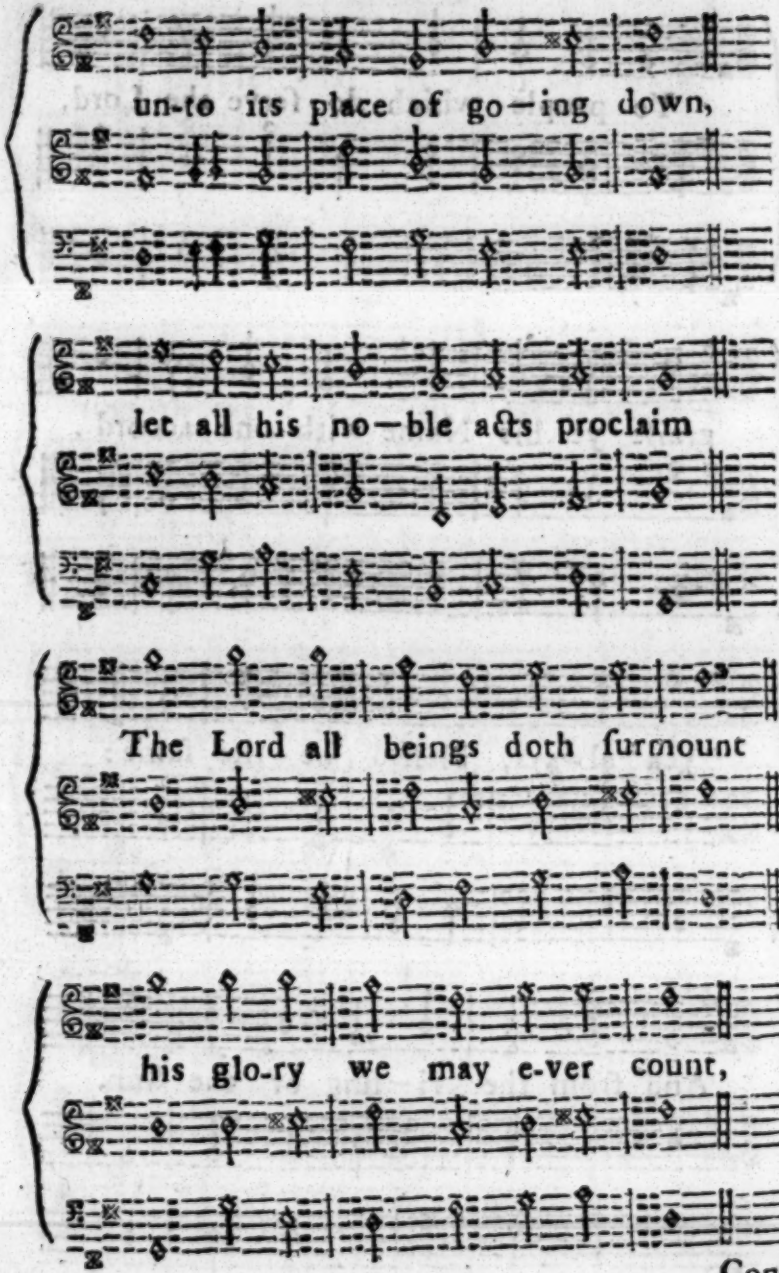

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XVII.

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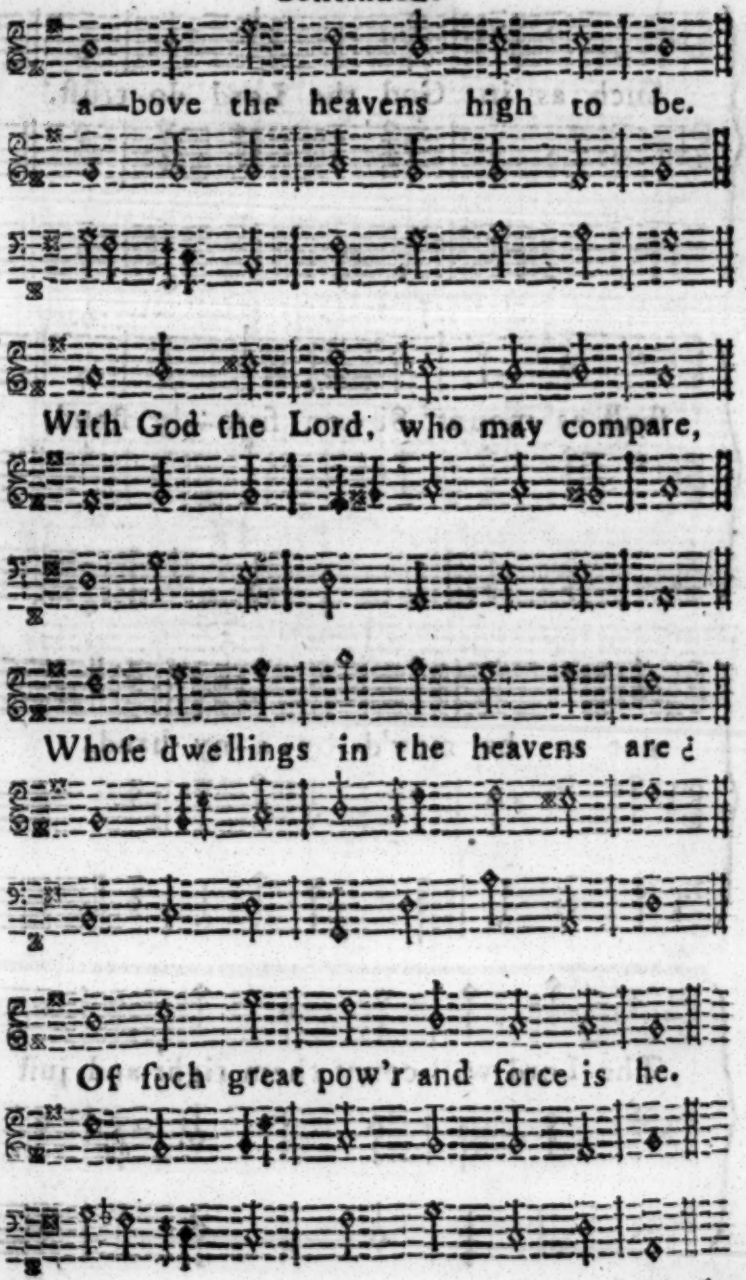
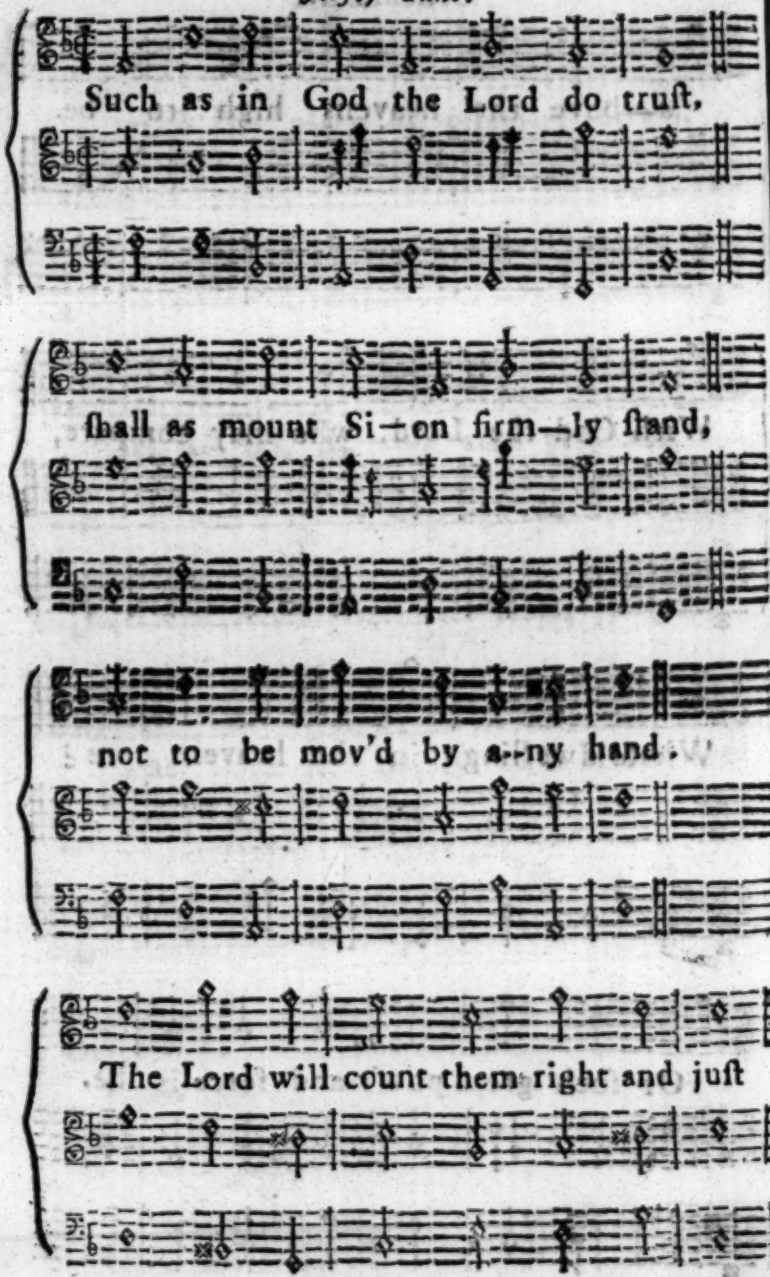


XVIII.

Jerſey Tune.



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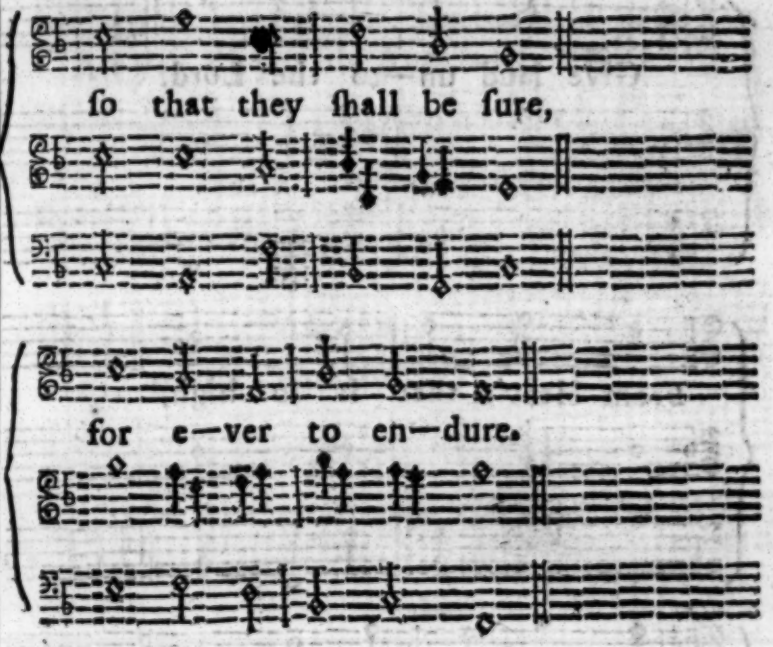
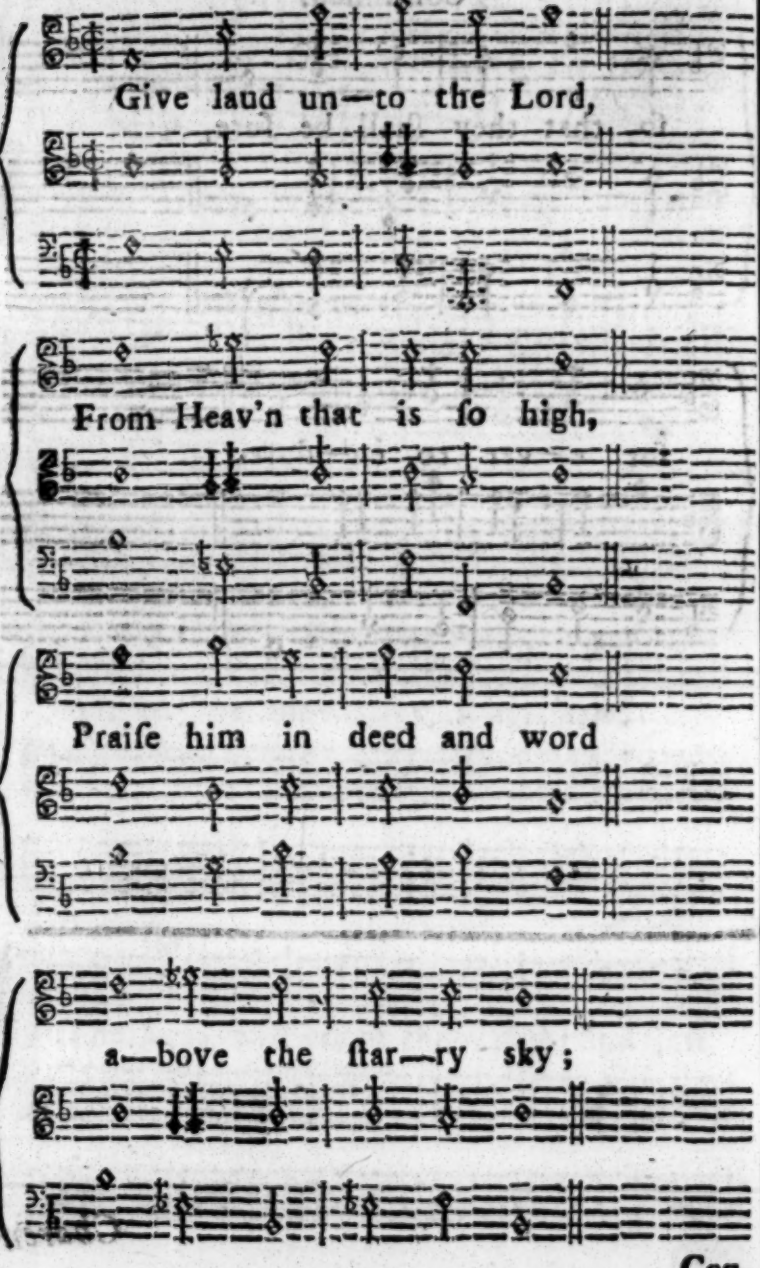


Charen-

XX.

Charenton Tune.



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XXI.

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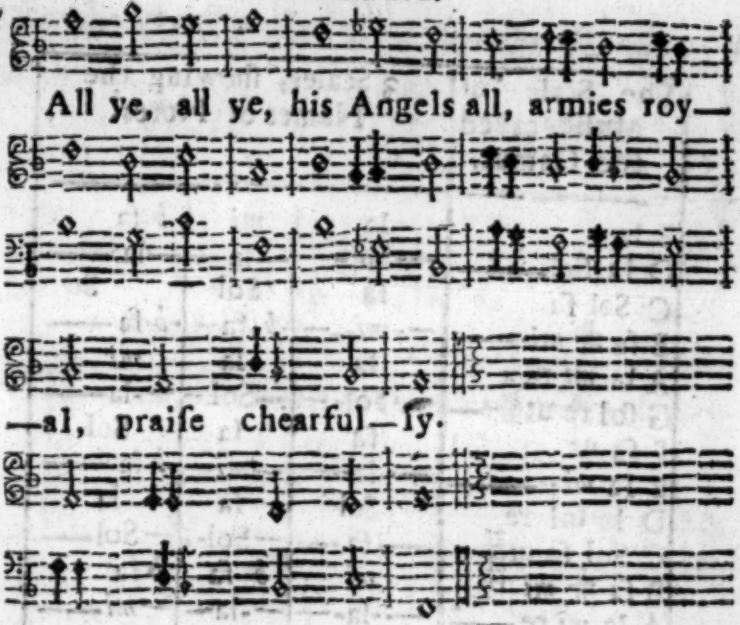

The

The Scale of Music, called the Gamut.	3 Scales, shewing the Names of Notes.		
E la	la	*mi*	*b* fa
D la Sol	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa	fa	Sol	So
B fa ♯ *mi*	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
A la *mi* re	la	la	*mi*
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la *mi*	la	*mi*	*b* fa
D la sol re	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa ♯ *mi*	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
A la *mi* re	la	la	*mi*
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la *mi*	la	*mi*	*b* fa
D Sol re	Sol	la	la
C fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B ♯ *mi*	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
A re	la	la	*mi*
Gam-ut	Sol	Sol	la
	B	E	A
	duralis	*naturalis*	*mollaris.*

You muſt Sing twice, *fa*, *ſol*, *la*, above *mi*: and twice *la*, *ſol*, *fa*, under *mi*. Find out where *mi* is, and you have all the other.

Select Pſalms, &c.

Sunday I.

PSALM I.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

THE Man is bleſt that hath not
to ill advice his Ear;
Nor led his life as Sinners do,
Nor ſate i'th' Scorners Chair;
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth place his whole Delight;
And in that Law doth exerciſe
himſelf both Day and Night.

3 He ſhall be like the Tree that near
the Rivers ſide doth grow;
Which in due Seaſon fails not, fair
and kindly fruit to ſhow.
4 Whoſe Leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh always green;
Ev'n ſo ſhall all things this Man does,
be ever proſp'rous ſeen.

The Scale of Music, called the Gamut.	3 Scales, shewing the Names of Notes.		
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C Sol fa	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa ♯ *mi*	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
A la *mi* re	la	la	*mi*
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la *mi*	la	*mi*	*b* fa
D la sol re	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa ♯ *mi*	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
A la *mi* re	la	la	*mi*
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la *mi*	la	*mi*	*b* fa
D Sol re	Sol	la	la
C fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B ♯ *mi*	*mi*	*b* fa	*b* fa
A re	la	la	*mi*
Gam-ut	Sol	Sol	la
	B	E	A
	duralis	*naturalis*	*mollaris.*

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Select Pſalms, &c.

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and kindly fruit to ſhow.

4 Whoſe Leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh always green;
Ev'n ſo ſhall all things this Man does,
be ever proſp'rous ſeen.

PSALM IV.

London Tune. Pag. III.

1 O God, thou art my Righteouſneſs;
Lord, hear me when I cry:
Thou me at Liberty hay ſet,
from bonds and miſery.

2 Have mercy therefore on me, Lord,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee continually
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye, that good and virtuous men
the Lord doth always chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he will not me refuſe.

Or the Hundred Pſalm.

PSALM VIII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

1 O Lord our God, how wonderful
is ev'ry where thy Name:
Thy Glory thou haſt ſet above
the Heavens curious Frame.

2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy Foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy Graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the Heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
in order as they ſtand;

4 Lord, what is man, think I, to have
in thy kind thoughts a place!
Why doſt thou thus advance, and bleſs,
his miſerable Race?

PSALM IX.

Exeter Tune. Pag. V.

1 WIth Heart and Mouth unto the [Lord,
I will give laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
and them declare always.

2 I will be cheerful and rejoyce
in thee, O God, moſt high:
And in my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry Sky:

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and quickly put to flight.
They all ſhall fall, and be deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou haſt maintain'd my right, and [ſhewn
how true and juſt it was:
And from thy ſeat of judgment haſt
determined my cauſe.

Sunday II.

PSALM XV.

Martyr's Tune. Pag. VI.

1 WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
on thy moſt holy hill?

2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and right;
Whoſe heart doth ſeek and love the truth
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.(

3 Who to his neighbour doth no wrong,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor any ſlanders falſly ſpreads,
to hurt his brother's fame.

4 Who unto vile and ſinful men
no favour does afford:
But ſhews all honour unto thoſe,
that fear and ſerve the Lord.

PSALM XVI.

Canterbury Tune. Pag. VII.

7 I Thank the Lord, who cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
And who hath made my ſecret thoughts
to teach me every night.

8 Still in my ſight I ſet the Lord,
and truſt him above all:
For he on my right-hand doth ſtand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 My heart ſhall for this cauſe be glad,
my glory ſhall rejoyce;
My body alſo reſt in hope
of riſing at his voice.

10 For, Lord, thou ſhalt not leave my [ſoul
for ever in the grave:
But wilt at length thy holy one
from this corruption ſave.

11 Thou me the way of life wilt teach,
and how I may arrive
At that bleſt place, where endleſs joy
thou to thy ſaints wilt give.

FIN. PSALM

PSALM XIX.

St. *James's Tune.* Pag. VIII.

1 THE heavens which the Lord hath made,
his glory do declare:
The firmament doth ſhow how great
his works of wonder are.

2 Each day unto another doth
his mighty deeds confeſs:
And every night unto the next
his glory doth expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
no place inhabited:
No land but where their ſound is heard,
and where their voice is ſpread.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
to all Eternity.

Or the Hymn *Benedicite.*

PSALM XIX. Part II.

York Tune. Pag. IX.

7 HOW perfect is the Law of God?
how ſure his Covenant?
Converting Souls, and making wiſe
the poor and ignorant. (all

8 Juſt are the Lord's commandments
cleanſing the heart and mind:
His precepts pure, enlightning thoſe
whoſe eyes before were blind.

9 The fear of him doth never fail
the Spirit to renew:
And all the Judgments of the Lord,
moſt righteous are and true.

10 They are of greater value far,
than Gold without allay;
The honey, and the honey-comb,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 For we by them are taught to what
we ought to have regard:
And in obſervance of the ſame,
ſhall find a great reward.

Sunday III.

PSALM XIX. Part III.

Norwich Tune. Pag. X.

12 O Lord, what man exactly knows
the errors of his ways?
Then cleanse me from my secret faults,
and keep me all my days.

13 That no presumptuous sins may get
dominion over me:
So shall I from the great offence
be innocent and free.

14 Then shall the off'ring of my mouth
be pleasing in thy sight:
For thou alone my Saviour art,
O Lord, thou God of might.

FIN.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still
to all Eternity.

Or Psalm 113.

PSALM XXIII.

Canterbury Tune. Pag. VII.

1 MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
therefore I nothing need:
In paſtures fair, with waters calm,
he placeth me to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and put my mind in frame;
To walk in paths of Righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk i'th' vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.

4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
thou ſhalt anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo freely ſhown to me;
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

FIN. PSALM

PSALM XXIV. *Exeter Tune.* Pag. V.

WHO is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy Hill?
Or come into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Ev'n he whoſe hands are clean, whoſe heart
no ſpots of ſin defile:
Whoſe ſoul is free from vanity;
who hath not ſworn with guile.
5 On ſuch a man as this, the Lord
his bleſſings will beſtow:
And God to him for evermore
his righteouſneſs will ſhow.

PSALM XXV *Southwell Tune* Pag. XI.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and Guide moſt juſt;
Suffer me then to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoice,
or make a ſcorn of me;
And let them not be overthrown,
who put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall thoſe befal,
which hate me without cauſe:
Diſcover therefore to me, Lord,
thy paths and righteous Laws.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and make my goings ſtraight:
For thou my God and Saviour art,
on thee I always wait.

Sunday. IV.

PSALM XXV. Part II. Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

10 FOR thy moſt holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my ſins,
which are exceeding great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him protect;
And in the moſt accepted way,
his footſteps will direct.
12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
with eaſe and joy be bleſt;
And when he dies, theſe bleſſings ſhall
upon his Children reſt.

[PSALM XXVIII. *Rochel Tune* Pag. I, II.

6 TO render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I;
Who hath my ſupplication heard
ſo ſoon and willingly!
7 He is my ſhield, my ſtrength and might,
my buckler in Diſtreſs;
My hope, my help, my hearts relief:
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our guard, and ſtrong defence,
againſt the enemy:
The health and ſafety of all thoſe,
that on his truth rely.
2 Thy people and thine heritage,
O Lord, guide and preſerve:
And ſo confirm them in the way,
that they may never ſwerve.

FIN.

PSALM

PSALM XXX.

St. *Mary's Tune.* Pag. XII.

1 ALL laud and praiſe with heart & voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Who haſt not made my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.

2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd
in my diſtreſs and grief;
And to my cry thou didſt attend,
and ſent'ſt me quick relief.

3 Of thy good Will thou haſt vouchſaf'd
my ſoul from death to ſave:
And haſt preſerv'd my life from ſtrait
deſcending to the grave.

4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints, and magnify
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In mem'ry of his holineſs,
rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger is but ſhort,
and gives not laſting pain;
But in his favour, life and joy
eternal ſhall remain.

PSALM XXXIV. Part. II.

London Tune. Pag. III.

11 COme unto me, ye upright men,
and to my words give ear:
And i'll direct you in the way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.

12 Who is the man that long would (live,
and lead a bleſſed life?
Let him refrain his lips and tongue
from all deceit and ſtrife.

13 Let him keep back from doing ill,
and always walk upright:
Let peace and truth, & virtuous deeds,
be always his delight.

14 For God's all-ſeeing Eyes behold
continually the juſt:
His ears are open to the pray'rs
of thoſe that in him truſt.

Or Pſalm 148.

Sunday V.

PSALM XXXVII.

Norwich Tune. Pag. X.

1 FRet not thy ſelf at wicked men,
or their ungodly gains:
Nor envious be, for all the wealth
they get by ſinful means.

2 For as the tender graſs is cut,
and withers ſoon away;
So ſhall their great proſperity
fade quickly and decay.

3 But put thy truſt in God the Lord,
to virtue give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou bleſſed be on earth,
and plenty in it find.

Or the Te Deum.

PSALM XXXVII. Part II.

York Tune. Pag. IX

23 THE Lord the juſt man's way doth guide,
and give him good ſucceſs:
And whatſoe'er he takes in hand,
he doth him in it bleſs.

24 And tho' he fall, yet ſhall he not
be wholly caſt away:
Becauſe the Lord with his own hand
will him ſupport and ſtay.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt forſaken, or his ſeed
expos'd to miſery.

26 He freely gives of what he has,
and lends to them that need:
And God his charity repays
to him and and to his ſeed.

27 Therefore all wickedneſs avoid,
and virtuous ways embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth thy dwelling-place.

PSALM

PSALM XXXIX.

Windſor Tune. Pag. XIII.

5 LOrd, number out to me the days.
which yet I have not paſt!
That ſo I may be certify'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.

6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
at length much like a ſpan;
Mine age is nothing unto thee;
ſo vain a thing is man.

7 Man paſſeth like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf employ
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

8 Wherefore, ſince ſuch is my eſtate,
what ſhall I more deſire?
O let my hope be fix'd on thee;
I nothing elſe require.

PSALM XXXIX. Part II

St. *Mary's Tune*. Pag. XII.

11 O Lord, remove from me thy (ſcourge,
I cannot it withſtand:
I am conſum'd and faint by means
of thy moſt heavy hand.

12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
his beauties fade and die,
Like garments fretted with the moth;
ſuch is man's vanity.

(Peace,
13 Lord, at my tears hold not thy
but to my cries give ear:
For I a ſtranger with thee am,
as all my fathers were.

14 O ſpare a little, ſpare me, Lord,
till time my ſtrength reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Sunday VI.

PSALM XLII.

London Tune. Pag. III.

1 Like as the hunted hart doth pant
to find a cooling ſpring;
So doth my longing ſpirit faint,
for thee my God and King.

2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would unto
the living God draw near:
O when ſhall I before him go,
and in his ſight appear?

3 The tears which from my eye-lids (fall,
are day and night my food:
While wicked men in ſcoffing call,
ah, where is now thy God?

4 When upon this I call to mind,
how once with joy I went
Into God's houſe; I, now confin'd,
with grief the change lament.

Or Pſalm 113.

PSALM

PSALM XLIII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

1 JUdge & revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
on them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 My God and ſtrength thou art, why (then
doſt thou reject me ſo?
And why oppreſt with enemies,
do I thus mourning go?

3 Send out thy light and ſaving truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then ſhall I to God's altar go,
to celebrate his praiſe;
And on my harp give thanks to him
with gladneſs all my days.

Or the Hymn Benedicite.

PSALM

PSALM LI.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

1 HAve mercy on me, Lord,
for thine abundant grace;
And, for thy tender mercy ſake,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Waſh me from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my fault;
For I confeſs my guilt, my ſin
is ever in my thought.
3 Ev'n firſt in wickedneſs
my ſhape I did receive;
And in her ſin my mother did
a ſinful ſon conceive.
4 But thou doſt truth require
in our moſt inward parts:
The ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
ſhall put into our hearts.
5 With hyſſop purge me, Lord;
and cleanſe me with thy fear.
Yea, waſh me throughly, that I may
whiter then ſnow appear.
6 Of joy and gladneſs make
me hear the pleaſant voice;
That ſo the ſhatter'd bones which thou
haſt broken, may rejoice.

The

The ſame.

Jerſey Tune. Pag. XVIII.

1 O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and on me ſoon ſome pity take
My ſins deface, my faults redreſs,
For thy unbounded mercies ſake.
Waſh off my ſinful ſtain,
And cleanſe me once again.

2 Sorrow and deep remorſe conſtrain
Me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain
Before my face without redreſs.
I've ſinned in thy ſight,
But thou art juſt and right.

3 It is too manifeſt, O Lord,
That I was ev'n conceiv'd in ſin:
In ſin my mother brought me forth,
And ſtill I have gone on therein:
O, do thou me convert,
And make me pure of heart.

PSALM LI. Part II.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

9 LORD, turn away thy face,
nor on my failings look:
But blot my ſins and my miſdeeds
out of thy ſacred Book.

10 Lord, give me a clean heart,
and make my ſoul upright;
And let thy holy Spirit ſo
preſerve me in thy ſight.

11 The comfort of thy help,
O give me once again;
And with thy gracious powerful hand,
my wandring ſteps reſtrain.

12 So ſhall I teach thy ways,
to thoſe that ſinners be:
And my example ſhall convert
the wicked unto thee.

PSALM LXVI.

St. *James's Tune.* Pag. VIII.

1 LEt all the Earth in God rejoice,
and praiſe his holy Name:
Yea, let us all with heart and voice,
ſet forth his glorious fame.

2 Say unto God; in all thy works,
thou dreadful doſt appear;
Thy foes ſhall feel thy pow'r ſo great,
their ſtubborn heart ſhall fear.

3 Let all that dwell thro'out the earth,
give praiſe unto our God:
And let the honour of his name,
be daily ſhewn abroad.

4 Come all ye people, and behold
what things the Lord hath wrought;
Mark well the wond'rous things that
for us to paſs hath brought. (he

Sunday VII.

PSALM LXVII.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

1 HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſs of thy face.

2 That thy moſt holy way
may to the earth be ſhown:
And that thy great Salvation may
to all mankind be known.

3 Let all the world with fear
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people every where,
All celebrate thy fame.

4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all expreſs their mirth:
For thou with truth & right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world with fear
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people every where,
ſet forth thy glorious fame.

PSALM LXXI.

St. *Mary*'s *Tune*. Pag. XII.

1 O Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is fix'd on thee:
Confound me not, leſt all my foes
ſhould triumph over me.

2 But of thy goodneſs help me, Lord,
and from all danger ſave:
Incline thine ear unto my pray'r,
and grant the aid I crave.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for ſafe defence reſort:
As thou haſt promis'd ſtill to be
my caſtle and my fort.

4 Save me, O God, from wicked hands
protect me from their pow'r:
From the unrighteous men, that me
would cruelly devour.

PSALM LXXXIV.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

1 HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how joyous, Lord, they be.

2 My ſoul doth daily long to go
into thy bleſt abode;
My heart with zeal devout doth glow
for thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
The ſwallow alſo hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.

4 Theſe birds near to thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, whom all obey,
thou art my God and King.

5 How bleſt are they that always dwell
within thy holy mount;
Where they thy glory daily tell,
and thy great works recount,

6 Happy! thrice happy, are all they,
whoſe ſtrength and ſtay thou art;
Who to thine houſe do love the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

PSALM LXXXIV. Part II.

London Tune. Pag. III.

9 O Lord of hoſts incline thine ear,
and hear us when we cry;
And, of thy mercy, on us caſt
a favourable eye.

10 For in thy courts one ſingle day
employ'd before thy face,
Is better then a thouſand ſpent
in any other place.

11 Much rather would I keep a door,
within the houſe of God;
Than in the tents of wickedneſs,
take up my whole abode.

12 For God the Lord, our great de-(fence,
his grace will to us give;
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.

13 O Lord, how happy is that man,
and highly bleſt is he;
That is determin'd all his days
to place his truſt in thee.

Or Pſal. 148. *FIN.*

Sunday VIII.

PSALM XCII.

Exeter Tune. Pag. V.

1 IT is a joyful thing to give
thanks to the Lord moſt high;
And to ſing praiſe unto thy name,
O God, above the sky,

2 To ſhew forth all thy wondrous (love,
before the morning light;
And to declare thy gracious truth
and mercy ev'ry night.

3 Upon a ten-ſtring'd Inſtrument,
and Harp with ſolemn ſound;
And on the well tun'd Pſaltery,
to make thy praiſe abound.

4 For thy amazing power, O Lord,
ſuch things to paſs hath brought.
That none can worthily extol
the things which thou haſt wrought.

PSALM XCV.

St. *James's Tune.* Pag. VIII.

1 O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
His wond'rous works to all the world
let's ſhow with one accord.

2 Let us with hymns of thanks and (praiſe
draw near before his face;
And in our joyful Pſalms ſet forth
the riches of his grace.

3 For God our Lord is God alone,
the great and mighty Lord;
The King ſupreme above all gods,
thro' all the world ador'd.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Or the Te Deum.

PSALM

PSALM C.

Savoy Tune. - Pag. XIV.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Ld. with chearful voice:
Serve him with fear his praiſes tell;
come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
and let his courts with joy reſound:
Praiſe, thank, and bleſs our God always,
with glory let his name be crown'd.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth hath always firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

FIN.

PSALM CIII.

York Tune. Pag. IX

1 MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord;
my tongue expreſs the ſame:
And all the powers of my mind,
for ever praiſe his name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts;
do not ungrateful prove;
And ſuffer not thy ſelf to be
forgetful of his love.

3 Who gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
From all diſeaſes of thy mind;
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 Who did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee;
And long his tender mercies hath
extended unto thee.

Sunday IX.

PSALM CIII. Part II.

Windſor Tune. Pag. XIII.

8 THE Lord is kind and merciful,
tho' ſinners do him grieve:
Moſt ſlow to be provok'd to wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He will not always chiding be,
for ev'ry fault he ſees:
Nor unrelenting anger ſhew,
to thoſe that him diſpleaſe.

10 For not according to our ſins
doth he his wrath diſpence;
Nor deal with us as we deſerve,
for every known offence.

11 Behold how great the diſtance is
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So great his tender mercy is
to thoſe that do him love.

PSALM CV.

Norwich Tune. Pag. X.

1 GIve praiſes unto God the Lord
and call upon his name:
Among the people ev'ry where
declare his glorious fame.

2 Sing to the Lord with Pſalms of joy,
and celebrate his praiſe:
And to ſet forth his wond'rous works,
your thankful voices raiſe.

3 In honour of his holy name,
rejoice with one accord:
For ever let the hearts of them
rejoice, that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, & ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might;
Seek ye his face continually,
in all the peoples ſight.

5 The wond'rous works which he hath done,
retain within your heart:
Nor let the judgments of his mouth,
out of your minds depart.

Or the Hymn *Benedicite.*

PSALM

PSALM CXII.

Jersey Tune. Pag. XVIII.

1 THe man is bleſt that feareth God;
And in his law doth pleaſure take:
His ſeed on earth ſhall mighty be,
And bleſſed for their Father's ſake.
His piety ſhall crown
His children will renown.

2 Unto the Juſt there ſhall ariſe
in trouble joy, in darkneſs light;
Becauſe compaſſion he doth ſhow,
And always does that which is right.
With care and judgment he
Directs his Charity.

3 Such men ſhall never be forgot;
But ſhall be had in memory:
No accidents ſhall make them fear,
No dangers ſhake their conſtancy.
Their greateſt enemies,
Thro' God they ſhall deſpiſe.

4 He who thus manages his wealth,
and to the poor does freely give;
His piety ſhall ſtill remain;
Honour of God he ſhall receive.
Sinners ſhall grieve to ſee
His great proſperity.

FIN. PSALM

PSALM CXIII *Stepney Tune.* Pag. XV.

YE people which do ſerve the Lord,
praiſe ye his name with one accord;
yea, always bleſſed be the ſame:
2 And from the riſing of the ſun,
unto its place of going down,
let All, his noble acts proclaim.
3 The Lord all beings doth ſurmount;
his glory we may ever count,
above the heavens high to be.
4 With God the Ld who may compare,
whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
of ſuch great power and force is he.
5 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
to caſt his eyes on things below,
as well as in the heavens above.
6 The poor out of the duſt to raiſe,
and give the needy proſp'rous days,
his mercy only did him move.
7 That he might place them in degree,
with princes of high dignity.
who rule his people with great fame.
8 The barren he doth make to bear,
and with great joy bring forth an heir:
therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

FIN. PSALM

PSALM CXVI. *Rochel Tune.* p. I, II.

1 I Love the Lord, becauſe he hath
receiv'd my voice and pray'r :
And when in need I on him call'd,
he did incline his ear.

2 Ev'n when the cruel ſnares of death,
about beſet me round ;
And when as ſeiz'd with pains of Hell,
I dreadful ſorrow found.

3 Upon the name of God moſt High,
then did I call, and ſay ;
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

4 Juſt is the Lord and merciful ;
to wrath and anger, ſlow :
And in our God, compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe who upright be :
I was in great diſtreſs, : yet ſtill
the Lord deliver'd me. (ſafe,

6 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art
return unto thy reſt :
And love thy God, who unto thee
ſuch bounty hath expreſt.

Sunday. X.

PSALM CXVII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

1 O All ye nations of the World,
bleſs ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.

2 For great his kindneſs to us is,
his truth is ſtill the ſame:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye his holy name.

FIN.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
to all Eternity.

Or the Te Deum.

PSALM

PSALM CXVIII. Part III.

Exeter Tune. Pag. V.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
whoſe mercy I have ſeen;
For thou haſt heard my pray'r and haſt
my great deliv'rance been.

22 The ſtone which in the ages paſt
the builders did deſpiſe;
Is now become the corner ſtone,
on which the whole relies.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lord's own fact;
And it is wond'rous in all eyes,
which ſaw this noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
O let us all rejoice therein,
in word, in heart, in thought.

25 Help us, and proſper us, O Lord,
we pray continually;
Bleſſed is he that to us comes
i' th'name of God moſt High.

PSALM

PSALM CXIX.

Rochel Tune Pag. I, II.

1 BLeſſed are they that upright are.
and pure in mind and heart:
Who never in their words or deeds
from God's commands depart.
2 Bleſſed are they who ſet themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their hearts,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor wickedneſs commit;
Who ſtedfaſtly walk in his way:
and wander not from it.
4 It is thy will and pleaſure, Lord,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine commands
we keep in word and deed.

PSALM

PSALM CXIX.

Norwich Tune. Pag. X.

5 LOrd, for thy mercies ſake vouch-(ſafe
ſo to direct my ways,
That I thy ſtatutes may obſerve
and follow, all my days.

6 So ſhall no ſhame my life attend,
whilſt thee, my God, I love:
And conſtantly employ my mind,
To thee my ſelf t'approve.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright (heart
and magnifie thy name;
When I thy righteous will have learnt,
and ſhall perform the ſame.

8 Then will I wholly bend my mind,
thy ſacred paths to trace:
Forſake me not; but ever, Lord,
ſhow me thy ſaving grace.

Or Pſalm 148.

Sunday XI. PSALM CXXV.

Jersey Tune. Pag. XVIII.

1 SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
ſhall as mount *Sion* firmly ſtand:
not to be mov'd by any hand:
The Ld will count them right and juſt,
ſo that they ſhall be ſure
for ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains high and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe;
ſo will the Lord encompaſs thoſe,
Who on his righteous Will do wait:
They are to him ſo dear,
that they need never fear.

3 For tho' he virtuous men may try,
and oft correct them with his rod,
leſt they ſhould turn aſide from God;
Yet ſhall not this their portion be:
Lord, grant to us thy light,
whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch us turn aſide, (ſought,
to crooked ways which they have
The Ld will bring 'em ſoon to nought,
And they with ſinners ſhall abide:
but peace with *Iſrael*
for evermore ſhall dwell.

FIN. PSALM

PSALM CXXVIII.

St. *Mary's Tune.* Pag. XII.

1 BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways;
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
and proſper all thy days.

2 Thy wife like to a fruitful Vine
upon thy houſe ſhall ſprout:
Thy children ſhall live Olive-plants,
thy table ſtand about.

3 Thus ſhall the man that feareth God,
bleſſed and happy be,
And ſhall behold *Jeruſalem*
in great proſperity.

4 Yea, he his childrens children ſhall
behold as they increaſe:
And in his country ſhall enjoy
a long eſtabliſh'd peace.

FIN.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXIII.

Canterbury Tune. Pag. VII.

1 OH! what a happy thing it is,
and joyful ſight to ſee:
Where Brethren faſt together hold
the bond of unity.

2 It calls to mind the ſweet perfumes,
that noble ointment ſpread; (pour'd
Which by the Kings command was
on *Aarons* ſacred head.

3 Which fell not on his head alone.
but weet his beard, and flow'd
Down thence upon th' attire he wore,
when in the houſe of God.

4 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of *Hermon* hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

5 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold; (guile
Whoſe hearts and minds, without all
this bond of love do hold.

FIN. PSALM

PSALM CXXXIV.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

1 BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Who in his houſe by night do watch:
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
Praiſe ye the Lord; his mercies with
due thankfulneſs embrace.

3 For God the Lord, whoſe power
both earth and heav'n did frame;
Doth *Sion* bleſs, and will preſerve
for evermore the ſame.

FIN.

DOXOLOGY.

The Son and holy Ghoſt,
with God the Father, One:
All Power, and Glory do enjoy,
as they have ever done.

Or Pſalm 113.

Sunday XII.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

1 TO thee I'll lift my grateful heart,
to thee my voice I'll raiſe;
Ev'n in the preſence of the gods,
I will advance thy praiſe.

2 Towards thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And always in my thankful mouth,
thy glorious name ſhall be.

3 But chiefly for thy tender love
and truth; I'll ſpread thy fame.
For by thy word thou over all
haſt magnify'd thy name.

4 Whene'er I call'd upon thee, Lord,
thou anſweredſt my cry;
And of thy tender mercy didſt
my ſoul with ſtrength ſupply.

PSALM CXL.

Windſor Tune. Pag. XIII.

4 KEep me O Lord from wicked hands,
and cauſe me to abide
Safe from the cruel man, that ſoon
would make my footſteps ſlide.

5 The proud hath for me laid a ſnare,
and ſpread abroad their net;
And in the way that I ſhould go,
their traps for me have ſet.

6 But I will ſay unto the Lord;
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, oh, hear my voice;
to thee I make my moan.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of Battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

PSALM CXLI.

Martyr's Tune. Pag. VI.

1 O Lord, upon thee do I call;
O, haſte to my ſupport;
And mercifully hear my voice,
when I to thee reſort.

2 As incenſe let my prayer, O Lord,
be grateful in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as th' Evening Sacrifice.

3 And to this end do thou, O Lord,
my mouth from folly keep;
And ſo watch o'er my lips, that nought
amiſs from them may ſlip.

4 Incline my heart to hate all ſin,
as long as life ſhall laſt:
That wicked workers I may ſhun,
and ne'er their pleaſures taſte.

PSALM CXLI.

London Tune. Pag. III.

8 O Lord, my God, in my diſtreſs
I lift my eyes to thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.

9 Preſerve me, Lord, from thoſe who (have
to take me laid their ſnare;
And from the ſecret traps of them
that wicked workers are.

13 As for the wicked, make thou them
in their own nets to fall;
Whilſt by thy gracious help I 'ſcape
the danger of them all.

FIN.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
to all Eternity.

Or the Te Deum.

Sunday XIII.

PSALM CXLIV.

York Tune. Pag. IX.

9 AWake, my harp, let us begin
a Song unto the Lord:
With Muſick let us ſend it up
to God with one accord.

10 For he, 'tis he alone, does give
deliv'rance unto Kings;
And to his ſervant *David* help
in midſt of danger brings.

11 From ſtrangers he has me preſerv'd,
whoſe mouths talks vanity;
And whoſe right-hand, a right-hand is
of guile and ſubtilty.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all Glory be therefore:
As in beginning, was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Or Pſalm 100.

PSALM

PSALM CXLV. Part I.

St. *James's Tune.* Page VIII.

THee will I laud, my God and (King,
and bleſs thy Name alway:
For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſs thee day by day.

Thou Lord, moſt worthy art of praiſe,
thy greatneſs none can reach:
Therefore from age to age, let All
thy praiſe and glory teach.

I of thy glorious Majeſty
thy honour will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.

And let all others with me joyn,
thy glory to declare:
For I to publiſh through the world
thy goodneſs will not ſpare.

PSALM CXLV. Part II.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

17 THE Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
He's near to thoſe that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
18 He the requeſt of all ſuch men
as fear him will fulfill:
And when they cry, he will them hear;
will help, and ſave them ſtill.
19 The Lord preſerves all thoſe that (bear
to him a faithful heart;
But as for wicked men, he them
will utterly ſubvert.
20 My thankful mouth with joy ſhall (ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
And let all fleſh to praiſe his name,
for evermore accord.

FIN.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Charenton Tune. Pag. XX.

1 GIve laud unto the Lord,
from heaven that is ſo high;
Praiſe him in deed and word
above the ſtarry sky.
2 All ye, all ye,
his Angels all,
Armies Royal,
Sing chearfully.

4 Praiſe him, ye Sun and Moon,
which ſhine with rays ſo bright;
The ſame of you be done,
ye glittering Stars of night:
4 And you no leſs
ye heavens fair,
and clouds of th' air.
5 His laud expreſs.

Lamen-

Lamentation of a Sinner.

Martyr's Tune. Pag. VI.

1 O Lord, turn not away thy face,
from him that proſtrate lies,
Lamenting at thy mercy gate
his ſins and miſeries.

2 The gate thou openeſt unto thoſe
who hate and leave their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

3 And call me not to ſtrict account,
With ſcrutiny ſevere: (Lord
For then, I know (with ſhame) O
how vile I ſhall appear.

4 I need not to confeſs my faults,
thou all my ſins doſt know:
Thou ſeeſt moſt perfectly both what
I was, and what I'm now.

Te Deum.

Savoy Tune. Pag. XIV.

O God, we praiſe thee, and we own
Thee to be Lord and King alone:
All the whole earth doth worſhip thee,
The Father from Eternity.

To thee all Angels loudly cry,
The heav'ns, & all the pow'rs on high:
Cherubs and Seraphims proclaim,
And cry, thrice holy to thy name.

Lord God of hoſts, thy preſence bright
Fills heav'n & earth with beauteous light.
Th' Apoſtles glorious Company,
The Prophets fellowſhip, praiſe thee.

The crowned Martyrs noble hoſt,
The holy Church in every coaſt,
Thine infinite perfections own,
Father of Majeſty unknown:

Giving all adoration
Unto thy true and only Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, from whom,
As the ſole Spring, our comforts come.

Lora's

The Hymn Benedicite.

Savoy Tune. Pag. XIV.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
Magnifie him with one accord:
Ye Sun and Moon, and ſtars ſo bright:
W^ch fill the heav'ns with cheerful light.

Ye cattle which on earth do feed.
And fiſh that in the waters breed:
Ye fowls whom thro' the ſpacious air,
Swift wings from place to place do bear.

Ye ſons of men with favour grac'd,
And o'er all earthly creatures plac'd:
Ye church of God, to whom his Will
And ſacred laws he does reveal:

Ye ſouls of righteous men who live,
And in God's hand, deaths ſtroke ſurvive:
Ye angels, who with glory crown'd,
Waiting commands, his throne ſurround

In one great choir your voices raiſe,
To ſing our high Creator's praiſe:
O all ye works of God the Lord,
Magnify him with one accord.

FIN. A TA-

A TABLE of the Prayers, Sermons, and Sacraments in the Pariſh-Church of St. *James's Weſtminſter*, throughout the Year.

Prayers every Day, at Six, *(in the Winter at* Seven,*) and* Eleven *in the Morning, and at* Three *and* Six *in the Afternoon.*

Prayers and Sermons every Lord's Day *as* Ten *and* Three.

As alſo Prayers at Six *or* Seven *in the Morning, and* Five *in the Afternoon.*

Every Second Sunday of the Month,	1 Sacrament.
Every Sunday from *Palm* Sunday to *Whit*-Sunday,	1 Sacrament.
New-Years Day,	1 Sermon, 1 Sacrament.
King *Charles's* Martyrdom, *Jan.* 30.	1 Sermon.
The King's Inauguration, *June* 11.	1 Sermon.
Aſhwedneſday.	1 Sermon.
Every *Thurſday* after, till the *Paſſion* week.	1 Sermon.
Palm Sunday,	2 Sacraments.
Good Friday,	1 Sermon.
Eaſter Day,	2 Sacraments.
May 29.	Prayers.
Whitſunday,	2 Sacraments.
Sunday after Michaelmas	1 Sacrament early.
November the Fifth,	1 Sermon.
Chriſtmas day,	1 Sermon, 2 Sacraments.

All

All other publick Faſts and Thankſgivings, } 1 Sermon.

Every *Thurſday* from *Michaelmas* to *Chriſtmas*, } Catechiſing.

Every *Thurſday* from *Epiphany* to *Aſhwedneſday*, } Catechiſing.

Every *Thurſday* from after *Eaſter* Week to *Midſummer-day*, } Catechiſm.

} *except on* Holidays.

Note: *That all Feaſtival Days when there is a Sermon, Prayers begin as on Sundays, except the State Feaſtivals, on which they begin a Quarter before Eleven.*

All Faſting Days the Morning Prayers begin at Eleven, the Evening a little before Three.

When there are two Sacraments, the firſt Morning Service begins between Six and Seven, the ſecond at ten a Clock.

Upon all other Sacrament Days, the Morning Service begins a little ſooner, the Evening a Quarter later than upon other Sundays.

The daily Morning Prayers from Michaelmas *to* Candlemas, *begin not till Seven in the Morning.*

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Prayers every Week-day, Four Times, as at the Church.

Every *Chriſtmas-Day*, and other ſolemn Faſts and Thankſgivings, One Sermon as at the Church.

The laſt *Sunday* of every Month a *Sacrament.*

Chriſtmas-Day, *Eaſter-Day*, and *Whitſunday*, a *Sacrament.*

In the Chapel in *Barwick-ſtreet.*

Prayers and Sermons every *Sunday* Morning and Evening, before Ten and before Three.

Prayers every Week-day at Eleven and Five.

Every *Chriſtmas-day*, and other ſolemn Faſts and Thankſgivings, One Sermon, as at the Church.

The firſt *Sunday* of every Month a *Sacrament.*

Chriſtmas-Day, *Eaſter-Day*, and *Whitſunday*, a *Sacrament.*

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